# PRIMARY SONGS

## No. 3.

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# PRIMARY SONGS

## No. 3

*FOR THE PRIMARY DEPARTMENT IN THE SUNDAY SCHOOL, AND FOR USE IN THE HOME*

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EDITED BY

MARGUERITE COOK

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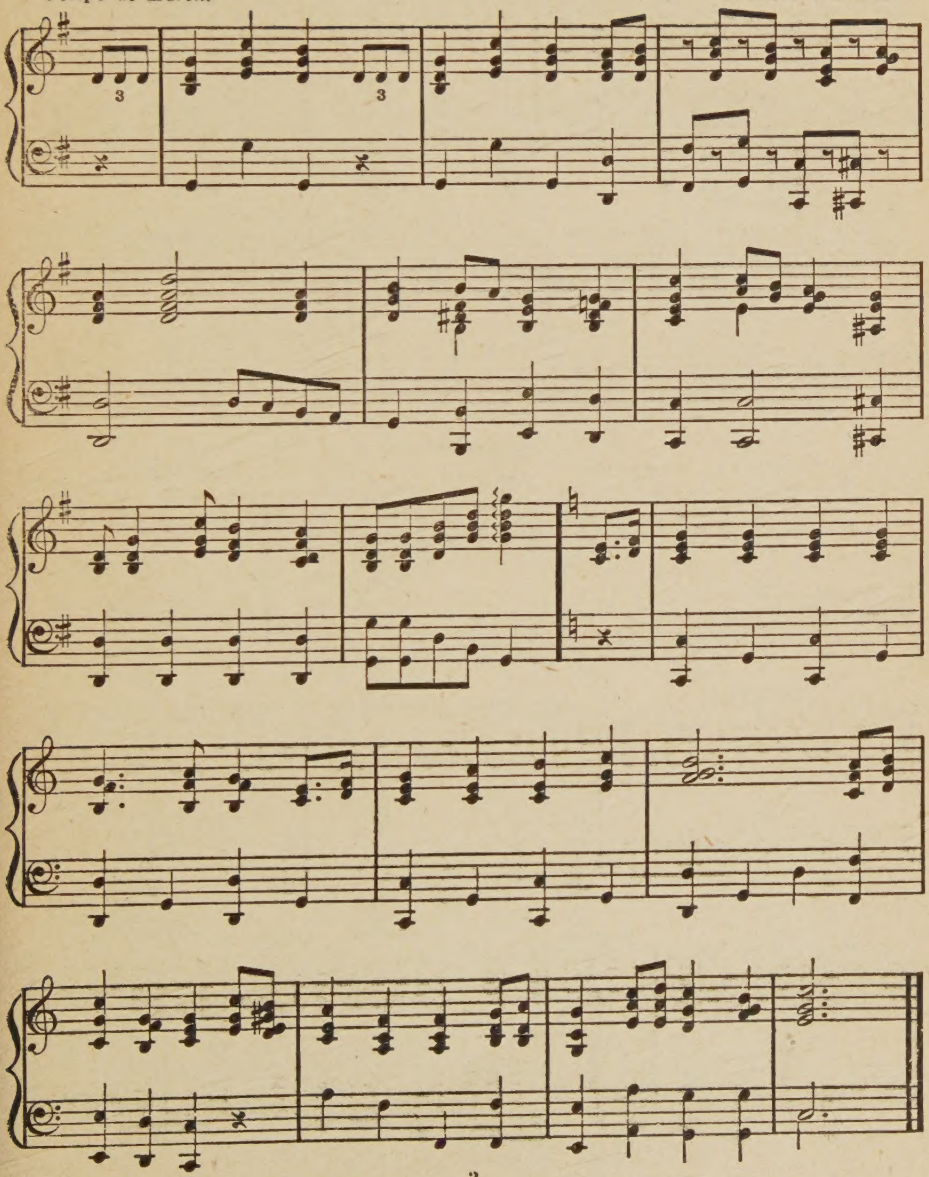
## No. I. March.

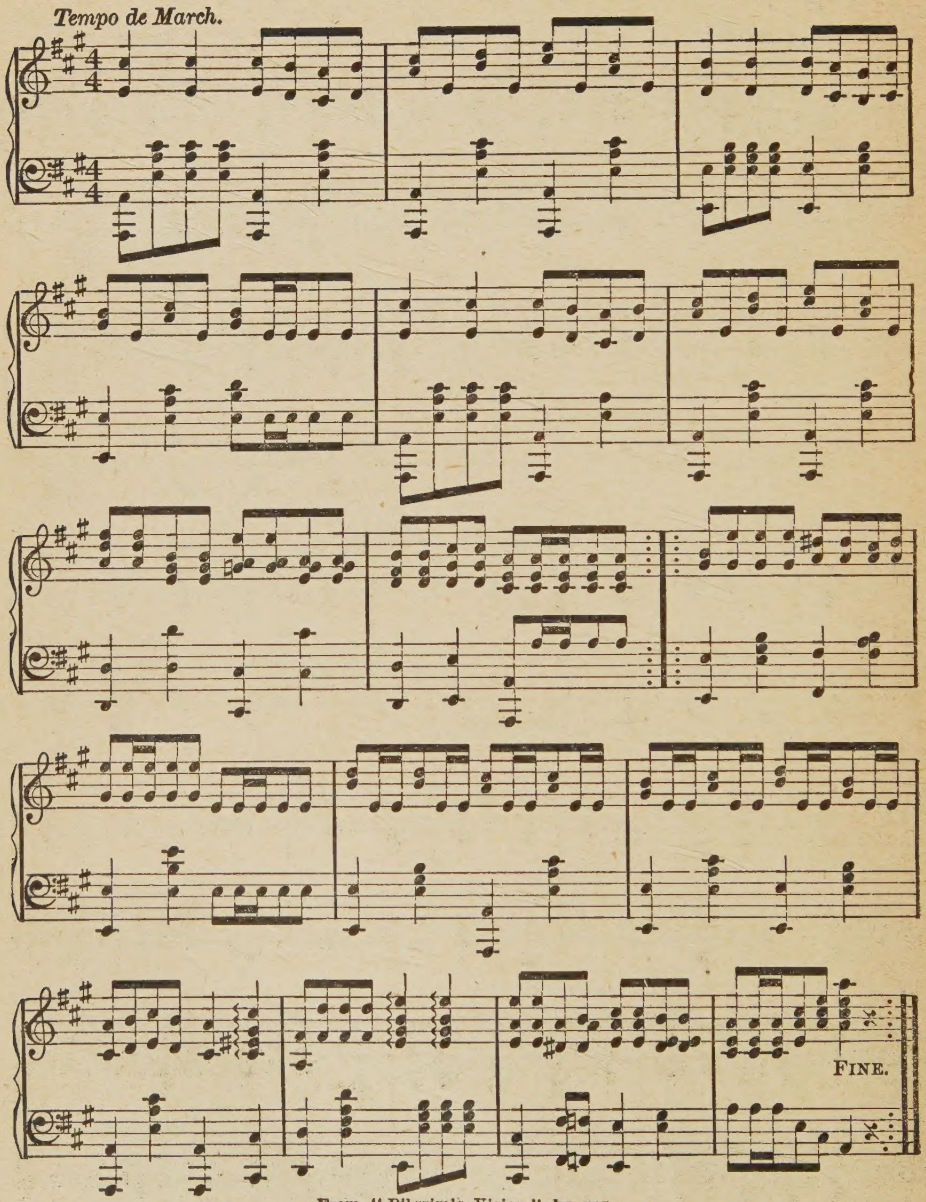
*Tempo de March.*

T. Martin Towne.



## No. 2. March.

*Tempo de March.*




From "Pilgrim's Vision," by per.

## No. 3. Welcome.

S. C. U. — Susan C. Umlauf.

1. Wel-come here this Sabbath day, Bells are ring-ing, glad-ly ring-ing;
2. Books and toys a-side we lay, Bells are ring-ing, glad-ly ring-ing;

Learn with us to praise and pray, Join in sing-ing, sweetly sing-ing!
Wel-come here this Sab-bath day, Join in sing-ing, sweetly sing-ing!

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## No. 4. Welcome Song.

Julia H. Johnston — Arr. from Zundel.

1. Wel-come to our hap-py band, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, wel-come!
2. Here we learn the heav'n-ly way, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, wel-come!

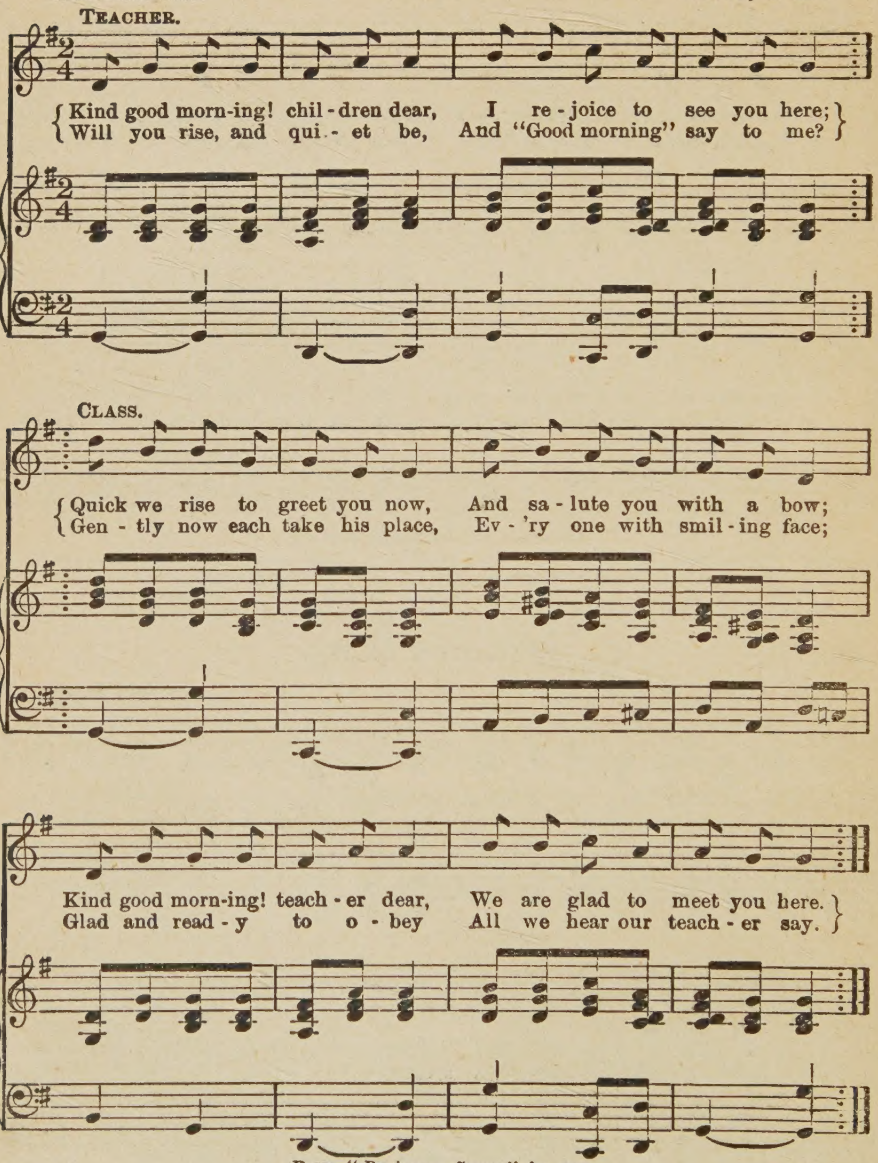
All to-geth-er here we stand, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, wel-come!
Come with us each Sab-bath day, Wel-come, wel-come, wel-come, wel-come!

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

# No. 5. Good Morning Song.

MARGUERITE COOK.

From the German.
Arr. by T. M. T.




From "Beginners Songs," by per.

# No. 6. Welcome to New Scholars.

S. C. U.

SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

See our hap-py lit - tle band, Standing here to wel-come you;

Let us help each oth-er here To be lov - ing, kind and true.

Je - sus loves the chil - dren dear, Je - sus loves to have you here;

So we welcome you to-day, Join us as we sing and pray.

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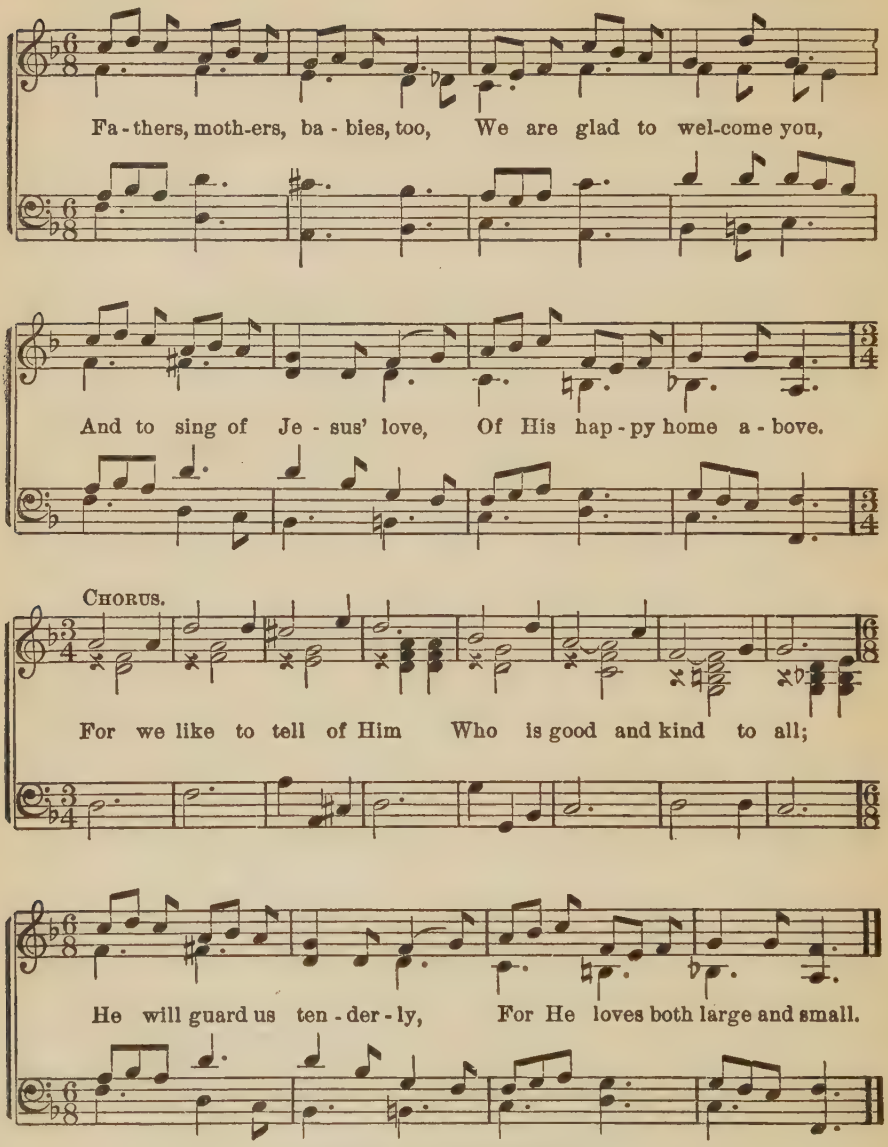
# No. 7. Greeting to Parents and Babies.

S. C. U. SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

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## No. 8. Greeting to a Baby Boy.

R. H.

RUTH HOLLAND. ART.

1. Wel-come, dear ba - by boy, Glad we are to meet you;
2. Ba - by boy, wel - come warm Is the gift we bring you;

Come with us, share our joy, Hearts and voi - ces greet you.
Je - sus keep you from harm, This the song we sing you.

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## No. 9. Greeting to a Baby Girl.

R. H.

RUTH HOLLAND.

1. Pre-cious ba - by girl so sweet, From the heav - en - land,
2. Bon - nie ba - by girl so dear, Je - sus loves you, too;

Lov - ing - ly we wel - come you To our hap - py band.
For He loves each lit - tle girl, So we wel - come you.

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## No. 10. We Welcome You.

C. M. C. Old Melody. Arr.

We wel - come you, we wel - come you, We're glad to see you here,

With - in this bright and pleas - ant room We meet from far and near;

Then wel - come, wel-come, lit - tle friend, Who comes to us to - day,

And pleas - ant be the hours we spend, While here with us you stay.

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## No. 11. Welcome Song for Visitors.

T. M. T. T. Martin Towne

Kind friends, we welcome you to our School, We're glad to have you come;

It makes us hap-py to see you here In this our Sab - bath home.

Chorus.

We wel - come you to our School to - day, Our own dear Sab bath School,

Our lit – tle band with heart and hand Now wel-come you here to - day.

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# No. 12. Welcome, Baby Band.

(Motion Song.)

M. C. MARGUERITE COOK.

*To be sung when a group of Babies are welcomed.*

1. [1]Wel-come, [1]wel-come, ba - by band, [2]Here's our heart and [3]here's our hand;
2. In His [7]arms He loves to hold, Gives to you His [8]love un - told;

When you old - er, [4]stron - ger grow, You will join us [5]here, we know.
Je - sus keep you pure and sweet, Safe - ly guide your lit - tle [9]feet.

CHORUS.

Here we hope you'll al - ways find Ev - 'ry class-mate true and kind;

[6]Je - sus loves you, ba - bies dear, Loves to have you ver - y near.

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DIRECTIONS:—1, Wave handkerchiefs with left hand. 2. Place right hand on heart. 3, Hold out right hand. 4, Raise arms high. 5, Spread hands. 6, Point upward with right hand. 7, Extend arms as if to take a little baby. 8, Raise hands high and look up. 9, Point to feet.

## No. 13. Greeting to the Babies.

S. C. U. SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

1. Ba - bies bright and ba - bies sweet, Now in lov - ing song we greet:
2. Ba - bies dark and ba - bies fair, Lis - ten to our ear - nest prayer:

Je - sus guide your lit - tle feet To His home of joy com-plete.
May you all have blessings rare, Safe with - in the Shepherd's care.

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## No. 14. Birthday Greeting to Boy or Girl.

R. H. RUTH HOLLAND.

1. Pre-cious child, God's sunbeam bright, Sent to give this dark world light,
2. May this birth - day be the best, By the Fa - ther sweet - ly best;

May you shine for Him each day In your work and in your play.
Sent by Him from heav - en blue, May you shine a sun-beam true.

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## No. 15. Birthday Greeting to a Boy.

R. H. RUTH HOLLAND.

1. May this new year bring you joy, Peace and bless-ing from a-
2. May no dan-ger lin-ger near; May your life be pure and

bove; May the Fa-ther keep His boy Safe with-in His arms of love.
sweet; May you scat-ter sun-shine here Till we meet at Je-sus' feet.

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## No. 16. Birthday Greeting to a Girl.

R. H. RUTH HOLLAND.

1. Just a few short years a-go, To this bus-y world of whirl,
2. She has brightened man-y hearts With her sun-ny smile so free;

Je-sus sent His an-gels fair With the dear-est lit-tle girl.
May our Je-sus' bless-ings bright Rest up-on her lov-ing-ly.

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## No. 17. Birthday Greeting to Baby Boy.

S. C. U. SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

1. Ba - by boy, ba - by boy, Hail the day that you were born;
2. Dar-ling, wee ba - by boy, May you Je - sus' bless-ing know;

May your life give forth joy As it did your birth - day morn.
With your dear ways so coy May you strong and no - ble grow.

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## No. 18. Birthday Greeting to Baby Girl.

R. H. ARR. RUTH HOLLAND.

1. Pre - cious lit - tle girl so fair, How could Jesus spare you?
2. May your life shed fragrance choice, Ev-'ry-where He needs you,

You are such a blos - som rare, He was good to share you.
May you praise Him with your voice, Ev-'ry-where He leads you.

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## No. 19. Birthday Greeting to Teachers.

R. H. RUTH HOLLAND.

We wish you, dear teach-er, a birth-day as bright As all of the

light that the stars give at night; As faith-ful-ly as you have

taught us the way, So may we all shine out for Je-sus each day.

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## No. 20. Birthday Greeting to Group of Children.

R. H. RUTH HOLLAND.

1. Dear lit-tle chil-dren, our Sunday-School friends, Gladly we sing you our bright birth-day song;
2. We are so glad you are with us to-day, Join-ing to praise the dear Sav-ior so true;

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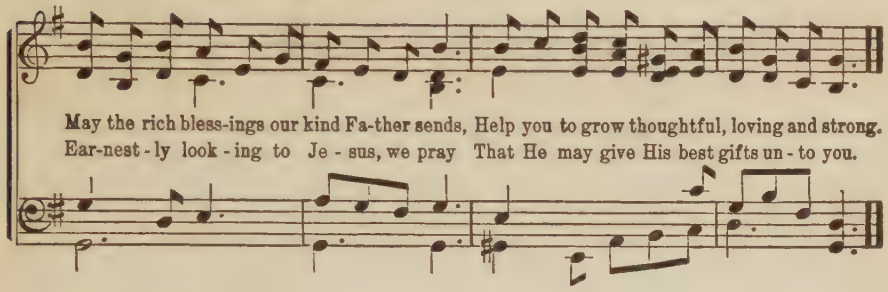
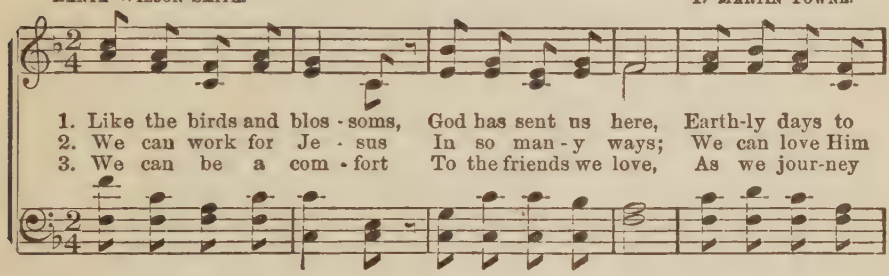
## Birthday Greeting to Group of Children—Concluded.

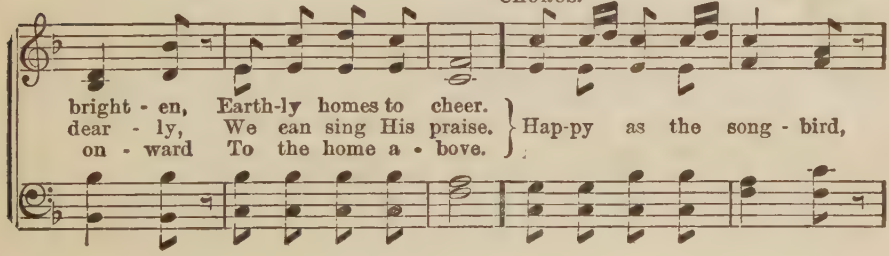


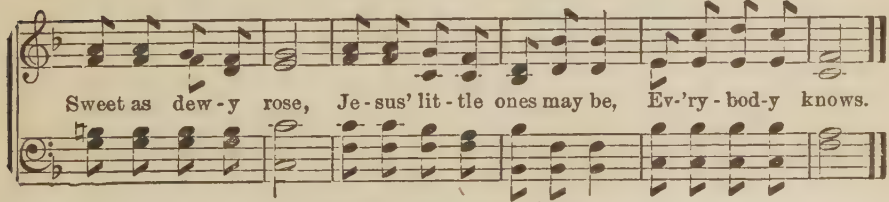

## No. 21. Jesus' Little Ones.

LANTA WILSON SMITH. T. MARTIN TOWNE.




CHORUS.




From the "Gem of Days," by per

## No. 22. Cradle-Roll Song.

R. H. RUTH HOLLAND.

Up - on our cra - dle - roll this name With hap-py song we place; Look down, O Fa - ther, on this babe With Thy kind, lov - ing face.

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## No. 23. The Cradle Song.

RITA COOK. JOHN P. HAMILTON.

In our pret-ty cra - dle here Place the ba- by's name so dear; Je - sus, ev - er bless and keep, With Thy love so true and deep.

CHORUS.

Rock - a - by, lul - la - by, Sweet lit- tle ba-by so dear; Rock-a - by, lul - la-by, Je-sus, our Savior, is near.

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# No. 24. The Little Sunday-School Mother.

MARGUERITE COOK. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

*To be sung when a little girl promises to be Sunday-School Mother to Cradle-Roll Baby.*

1. { Dear little maiden, you've promised to be Sunday-School mother to baby so wee;
May Jesus bless, make you loving and strong, Help keep the baby from harm and from wrong. }

2. { By your kind words, by your help and your prayer, Give to the baby your kind loving care;
Ev - er re-mem-ber the promise you've giv'n, May you both follow the pathway to heav'n. }

CHORUS.

We are so glad you've promised to be Baby's dear friend, baby's dear friend;

We are so glad that Jesus will be Ev-er your helper so true.....

From "Welcome Songs," by per.

# No. 25. Little Sunday-School Mother.

S. C. U. SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

1. Maid-en so thoughtful, with eyes clear and bright, Sun-day-School mother to
2. Faith-ful-ly watch o'er the lit - tle one's way, Tell of the Sav - ior, His

ba - by so dear; May Je - sus help you to do with your might
won-der-ful love; Let not the dear ba - by feet go a - stray,

CHORUS.

All of the du - ties that come to you here.
Guide them to Je - sus' bright home-land a-bove.
} May Je - sus bless you in

all that you do, Keep your heart lov-ing, and ten-der, and true;

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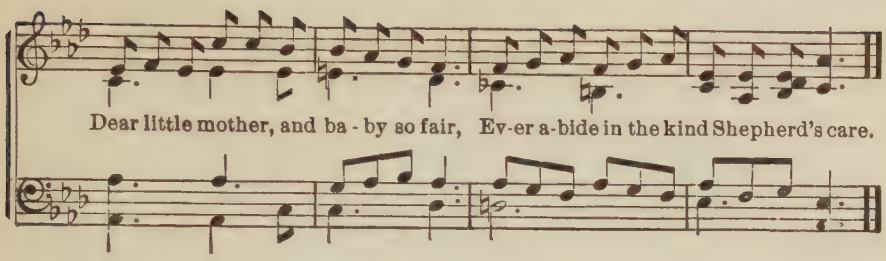
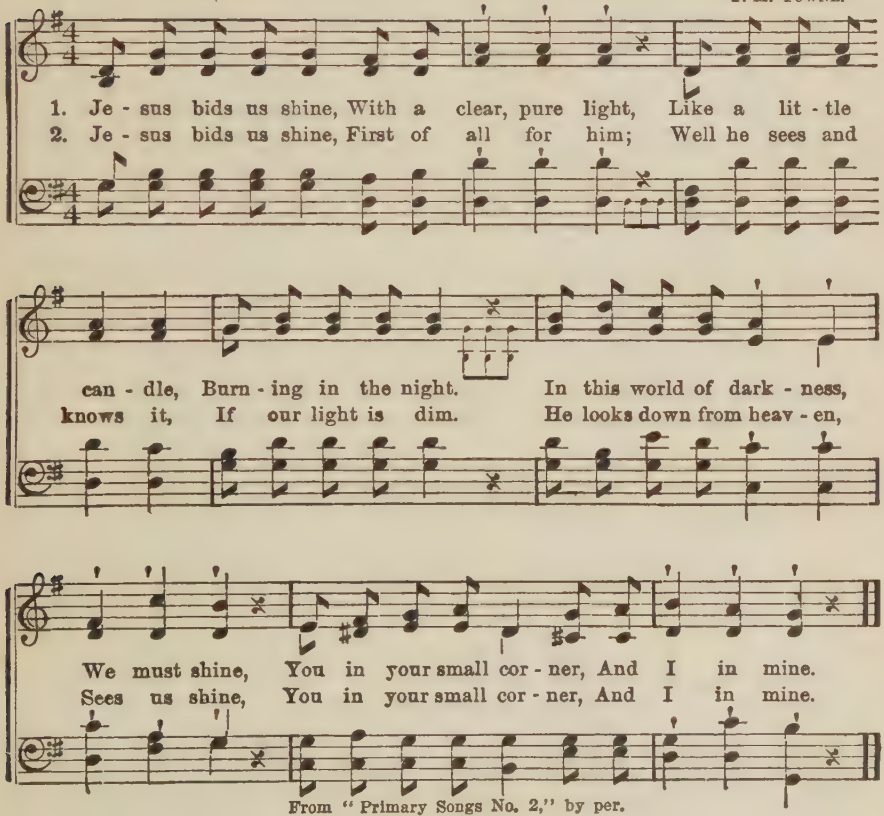
## Little Sunday-School Mother—Concluded.




## No. 26. Jesus Bids us Shine.

T. M. Towne.




From "Primary Songs No. 2," by per.

## No. 27. "Love-Money" Song.

S. C. U. SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

1. May our lit - tle gift of love, With God's bless-ing from a - bove,
2. Tho' our gift be small to view, Like the loaves and fish - es few;

Bring a mes - sage of good cheer, Tell some heart that God is near.
Yet we know our God has pow'r To in-crease our lit - tle show'r.

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## No. 28. "Love-Money" Song.

MARGUERITE COOK. C. A. FYKE

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, lov - ing King, Bless each lit - tle gift we bring;
2. May they cheer some lone - ly one, With Thy bless-ing, good be done;
3. Like the sweet and fra-grant flow'r, May our lives show forth Thy pow'r;

They are ver - y small, we know, But our lov - ing hearts they show.
May we all for oth - ers live, May we help and com - fort give.
Help us cheer the poor and sad, Help us make all oth - ers glad.

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

# No. 29. Hymn for Mothers' Meetings.

E. E. Hewitt. W. F. Sherwin. By per.

1. Thou, who in hu - mil - i - ty,.... Knelt be-side a moth-er's knee,
2. Thou, who didst so kind - ly see.... Moth-ers, hum - bly seek - ing Thee,

Thou, who nes-tling in her arms, Grew in childhood's love - ly charms—
Thou, who didst the chil-dren bless With a won - drous ten - der - ness—

Bless - ed Lord, Thy grace im - part, Draw us clos - er to Thy heart;
Look up - on us as we pray, Guide us in Thy ho - ly way,

Pure and childlike may we be,.... Train-ing lit - tle ones for Thee.
Bless the lit - tle ones we bring, Keep them 'neath Thy shel-t'ring wing.

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

## No. 30. Mother, Watch.

*Anon.* Song For Mothers' Meeting. *Old Irish Melody.*

1. Moth-er, watch the lit - tle feet Climb-ing o'er the gar-den wall,
2. Moth-er, watch the lit - tle hands, Bus - y, bus - y, all the day,
3. Moth-er, watch the lit - tle tongue, Prat-tling, in - no - cent and wild,
4. Moth-er, watch the lit - tle heart, Beat - ing soft and warm for you;

Bound-ing thro' the bus - y street, Rang-ing cel - lar, shed and hall;
Mak - ing hous - es in the sand, Toss - ing up the fra-grant hay;
What is said, and what is sung, By thy hap - py, art - less child;
Wholesome les - sons now im - part, Keep, oh! keep that young heart true!

Nev - er count the mo-ments lost, Nev - er mind the time it cost;
Nev - er count the mo-ments lost, Nev - er mind the time it cost;
Nev - er count the mo-ments lost, Nev - er mind the time it cost;
Nev - er count the mo-ments lost, Nev - er mind the time it cost;

Lit - tle feet will go a - stray; Guide them, moth-er, while you may.
These same lit - tle hands may prove Mes - sen - gers of peace and love.
This same tongue may yet pro - claim Bless-ings in a Sav-ior's name.
Lit - tle hearts may oth - ers sway; Watch them, moth-ers, while you may.

## No. 31. 'Tis Children's Day.

T. M. T. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. 'Tis Chil-dren's Day, 'tis Chil-dren's Day, The month of June is here;
2. 'Tis Chil-dren's Day, 'tis Chil-dren's Day, The bright-est of the year;
3. 'Tis Chil-dren's Day, 'tis Chil-dren's Day; Sweet perfumes bring de - light;
4. 'Tis Chil-dren's Day, 'tis Chil-dren's Day! So cries each girl and boy;

With bird-songs sweet, to - day we meet, We bid you all good cheer.
Our hearts are all a - glow with love For Christ, our Sav - ior dear.
We're glad our hearts with rap-ture thrill At thought of God and right.
And should we have long years to live We'll ne'er for - get its joy.

CHORUS.

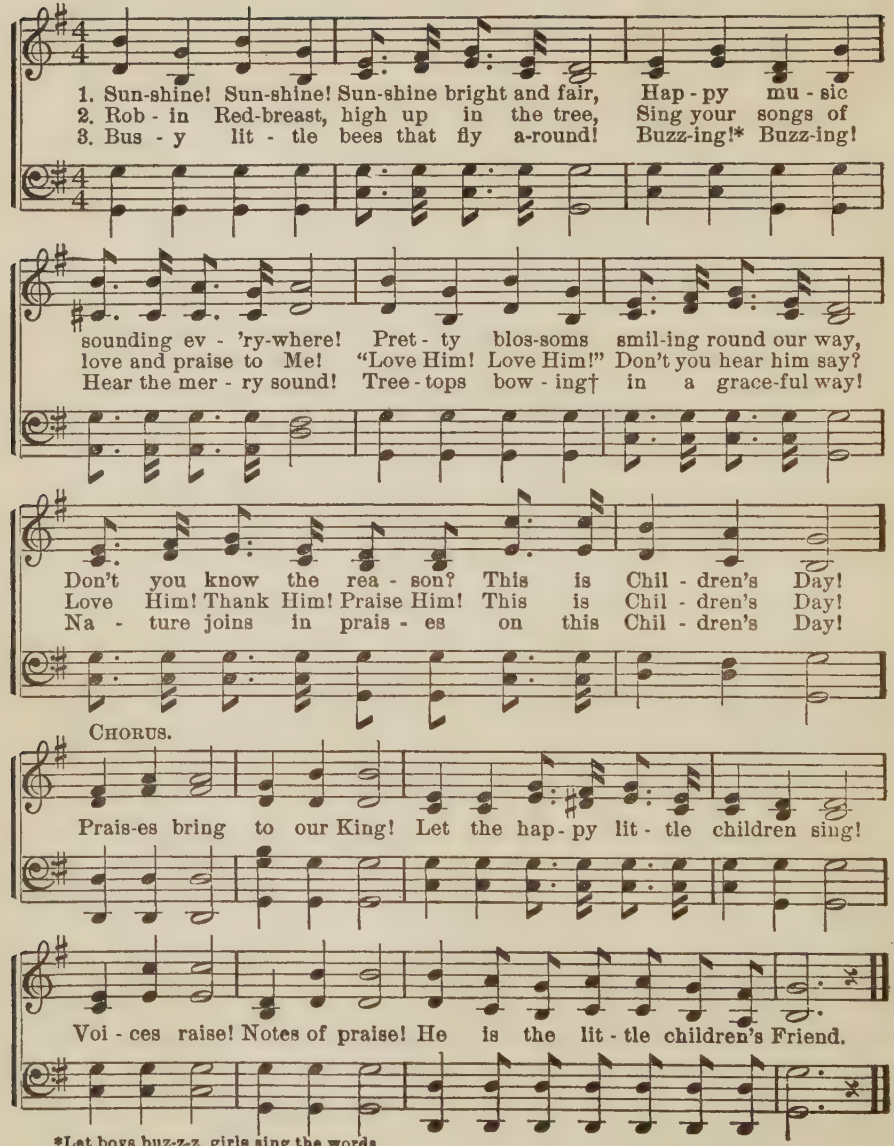
We sing His praise with love and joy, Our voi - ces all in tune!

We are a hap - py chil-dren's band On this glad day in June.

From "Children's Day Garlands," by per.

## No. 32. Children's Day!

Mrs. W. B. D. Mrs. W. B. Dingman.




*Let boys buz-z-z, girls sing the words.
†Bow heads and wave hands.

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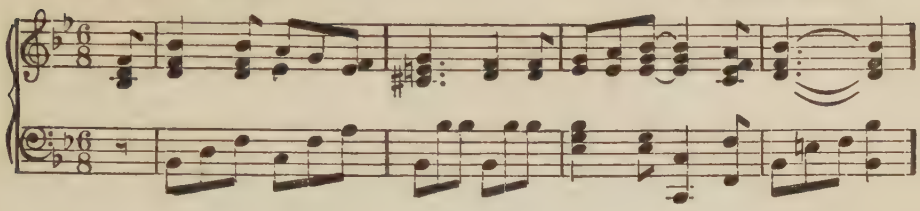
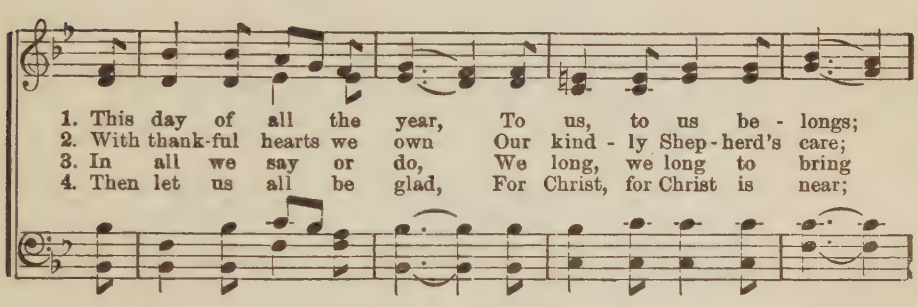
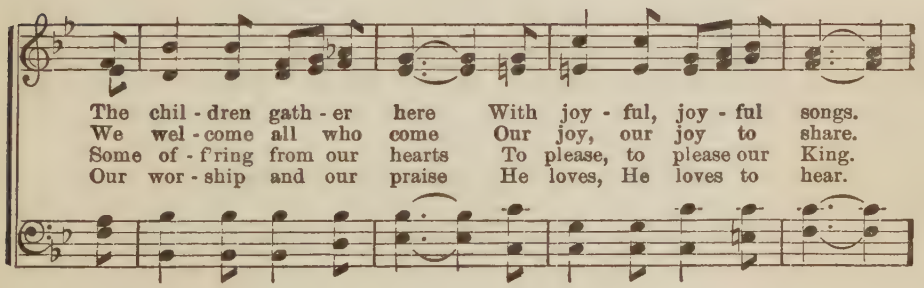
## No. 33. The Day of All the Year.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. T. MARTIN TOWNE.



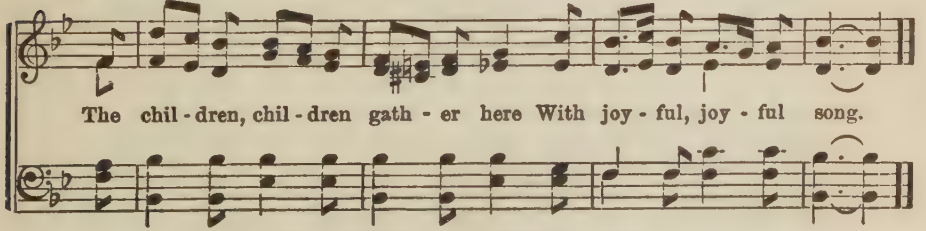


1. This day of all the year, To us, to us be - longs;
2. With thank-ful hearts we own Our kind - ly Shep-herd's care;
3. In all we say or do, We long, we long to bring
4. Then let us all be glad, For Christ, for Christ is near;



The chil - dren gath - er here With joy - ful, joy - ful songs.
We wel - come all who come Our joy, our joy to share.
Some of - f'ring from our hearts To please, to please our King.
Our wor - ship and our praise He loves, He loves to hear.

REFRAIN.

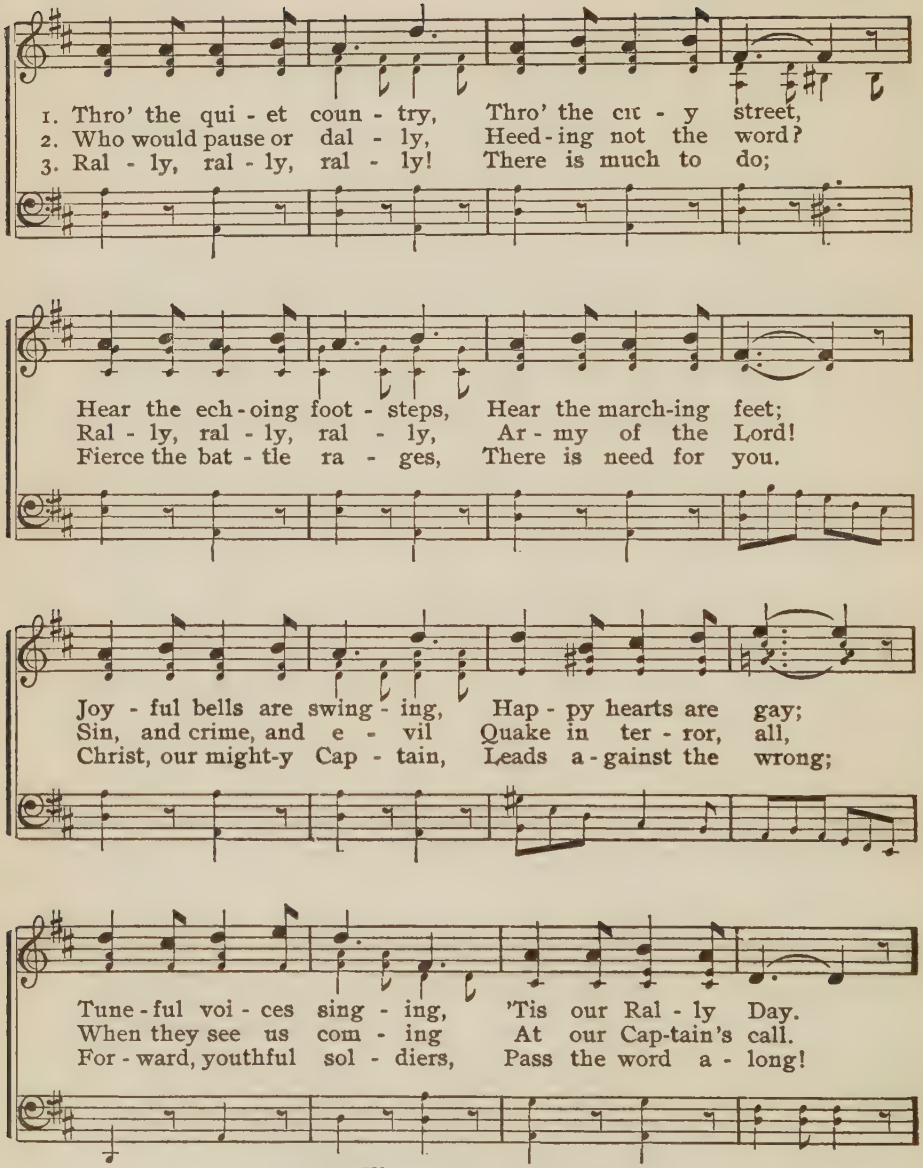


The chil - dren, chil - dren gath - er here With joy - ful, joy - ful song.

From "Children's Day Garlands," by per.

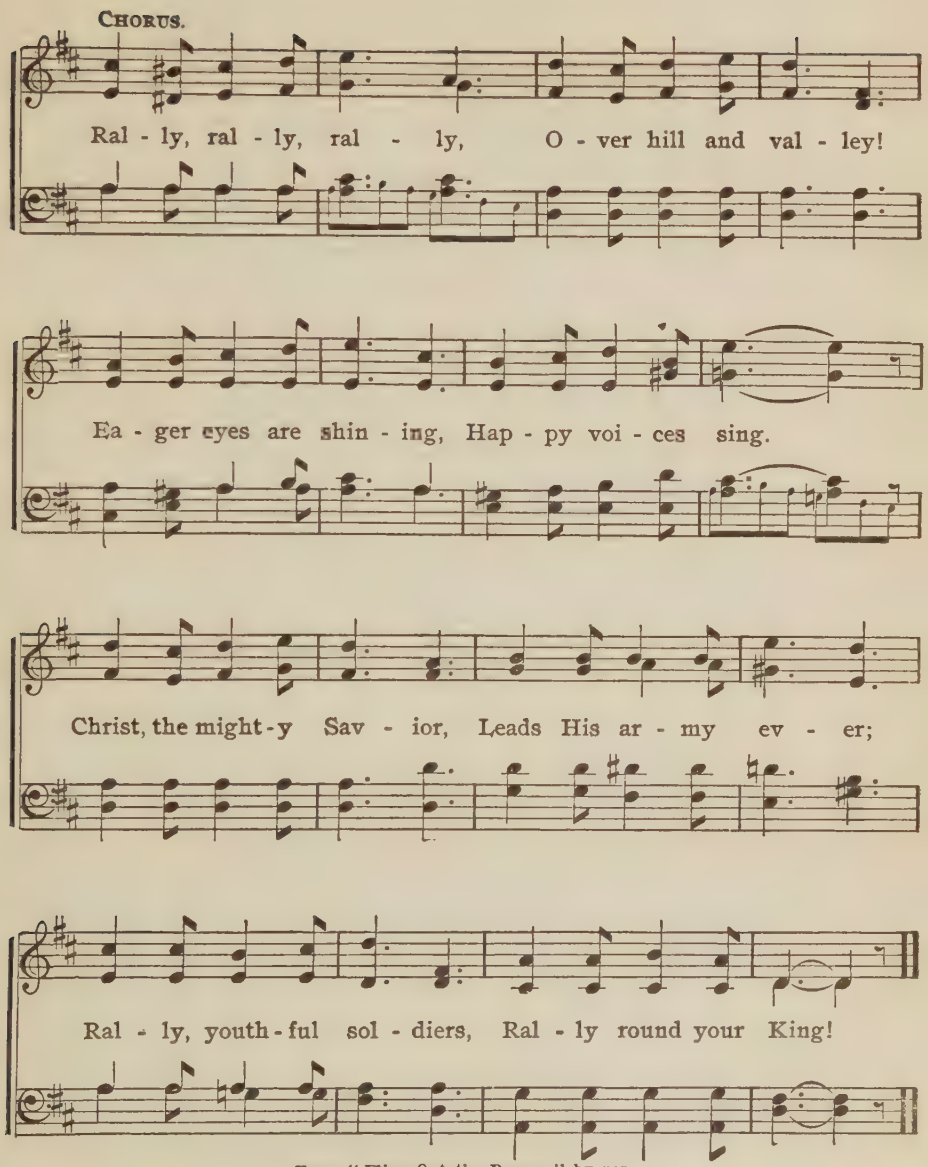
## No. 34. Rally Day.

BERTHA E. BUSH. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.




From "Fling Out the Banner," by per.

# Rally Day.—Concluded.




From "Fling Out the Banner," by per.

# No. 35. Rally Day Call.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Ral - ly round the stand - ard of the Sav - ior King,
2. Ral - ly round the stand - ard, send the theme a - broad;
3. Ral - ly round the stand - ard, raise your ban - ner high;

Ral - ly round the stand - ard, march - ing as you sing;
Let u - nit - ed na - tions praise and wor - ship God;
Set cre - a - tion ring - ing as you're pass - ing by;

On - ward, ev - er on - ward, keep your hearts a - glow,
All the world for Je - sus! joy - ful - ly pro - claim,
All the world for Je - sus! shout His might - y love,

All the world for Je - sus! sing - ing as you go!
sing - ing as you go!
Ral - ly round the stand - ard, glo - ri - fy His name!
His pre - cious name!
Ral - ly round the stand - ard of the King a - bove!
the King a - bove!

From "Rally Day Call," by per.

# Rally Day Call.—Concluded.

Ral - ly round the stand - ard, brave - ly march a - long,

Ral - ly round the stand - ard, sing the tri - umph song;

All the world for Je - sus! this your mot - to be,

Ral - ly round the stand - ard, on to vic - to - ry!
ral - ly on to vic - to - ry!

From "Rally Day Call," by per.

## No. 36. The Pledge.

Mrs. S. A. Gamble. T. Martin Towne.

1. A pledge, a pledge to wa - ter pure, Hur-rah, we shout, hur - rah!
2. A pledge, a pledge, come right a- long, Hur-rah, we shout, hur - rah!

Rum, gin and beer we can't en-dure, Hur-rah, we shout, hur-rah!
We need its help to make us strong, Hur-rah, we shout, hur-rah!

Chorus.

We'll nev-er taste the foaming cup, On liquor we'll ever frown; When tempted,

ask the Lord for strength To turn the wine glass down, To turn the wine glass down!

From "Temperance Bells," by per.

## No. 37. We're a Band of Children.

MARGARETTE W. SNODGRASS. C. E. POLLOCK.

1. We're a band of chil - dren, chil - dren of the King;
2. We're a band of chil - dren, sing - ing as we go
3. We're a band of chil - dren, glad and bright and free;
4. We're a band of chil - dren, join - ing hand in hand,

Now in joy - ful prais - es let the glad - ness ring.
Thro' this world of sor - row, with its sin and woe.
Shield - ed from the tempt - er may we ev - er be.
We will work to - geth - er, firm - ly we will stand.

From Primary S. S. Teacher, by per.

Teach us, O our Sav - ior, how to work for Thee;
Keep us from temp - ta - tion; dan - ger hides, we know,
Nev - er yield to e - vil, nev - er let it in;
Tem - per - ance our watch - word, joy - ful - ly we sing;

Sure - ly we may serve Thee, chil - dren tho' we be.
In the wine - cup's spark - le, in its rud - dy glow.
Oft - en sor - est troub - les grow from lit - tle sin.
Sure - ly we will con - quer, Je - sus is our King.

From "Temperance Torches," by per.

## No. 38. Raise Your Banners.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. JOHN P. HAMILTON.

1. Raise your Temp'rance banners, let them float on high, "Temp'rance, Truth and
2. Ban-nered hosts, we're marching for a cause most dear, Soon we'll see the
3. Wave your Temp'rance ban-ners till each na - tion wakes, Vic - to - ry is

Free-dom!" this shall be our cry; March-ing bold - ly for - ward,
sun - light thro' the clouds so drear; Mus - ter for the con - flict,
com - ing when the morn - ing breaks; In the God of bat - tles

with their folds unfurled, Bear a note of glad-ness to the whole wide world.
vice shall not en-chain, From the land we cher-ish wipe a - way each stain.
let your hopes be stayed, On for home and country in the great Cru-sade.

CHORUS:

God our help will be; Wave your Temp'rance banners, pledge of lib-er-ty.

From "Temperance Torches," by per.

## No. 39. Invitation.

C. E. P.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

*Lively.*

1. Chil-dren, give your hearts to Je - sus, In the ear - ly days of youth;
2. Chil-dren, Je - sus loves you dear - ly, And will kind - ly care for you;
3. Chil-dren, love the bless - ed Sav - ior, And his will - ing serv-ants be;

Give your lives to his dear serv - ice, And o - bey his words of truth.
If you on - ly try to please him, In the work he gives to do.
He'll re - ward you up in heav - en, If you serve him faith-ful - ly.

CHORUS.

Come, come, come, come, Come in child-hood's ear - ly morn - ing,
Come, come

Come, come, come, come, Come to Je - sus, come.
Come, come,

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# No. 40. O Won't You Come With Us To-day?

ISABELLE TATUM. UNA H. COOK.

1. O won't you come with us to-day to our dear Sab-bath-school?
2. We love our pret-ty songs to sing that tell of Je-sus' love,

We find it ver-y pleas-ant here, and love its gen-tle rule.
We love our lit-tle prayers to say to Him who lives a-bove.

We take our pla-ces ear-ly too, we nev-er will be late,
We love to hear our teach-er tell the les-sons of the day,

For it would real-ly be un-kind to make our teach-ers wait.
And then to an-swer her, as well, the ques-tions she may say.

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## No. 41. Promotion Song.

Mrs. S. A. Gamble. S. B. Gamble.

1. With ban - ner and song we are marching a - long, With "Forward" for
2. Our coun-try has need of val - or - ous deed, Her ban-ner leads
3. With ban - ner and song we are marching a - long, Pro - mot - ed a

watch-word to - day; One step at a time, we are form-ing in
for - ward to - day! Its folds are un-furled, we must teach the whole
step to - day; As years go by we will faith-ful - ly

line, Our Sav-ior's command to o - bey.
world, Our Sav-ior's command to o - bey.
try Our Sav-ior's command to o - bey.

Chorus.

Ev - er on, ev - er

on! We will stead-i - ly march ev - er on; Till pro - mot - ed at

last, Earth's conflicts all past, We'll stead - i - ly march ev - er on.

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## No. 42. Farewell!

M. C. For Graduating Primary Class. Old tune "Auld Lang Syne." MARGUERITE COOK.

1. Shall class-mates, teach-er be for - got, When from them now we part?
2. Oh, long to - geth - er we have met, And we will not for - get
3. So then to all fare - well! we say, We'll meet an - oth - er day;
4. And e - ven as we say fare - well, This sto - ry we would tell;

Oh, no! we'll love them more and more Till part - ing days are o'er.
What we have learn'd these hap - py days; Blest words of love and praise.
We'll nev - er, nev - er part a - bove But dwell in Je - sus' love.
Speak on - ly words of Je - sus' praise; He loves us all our days.

CHORUS.

Now fare-well! teach-er, dear, we say, Now fare-well! class-mates dear;

We'll meet in heav'n to part no, more, For part-ing there is o'er.

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

## No. 43. The Vacant Chair.

M. C. MARGUERITE COOK.

1. One dear face is miss - ing From our class to - day,
2. He is not, for Je - sus Took him home in love,
3. There will be no sad - ness, Nev - er an - y pain;
4. Once a - gain we'll meet him In that home so fair,

How we miss his greet - ing, And his smile so gay.
For he'll have no sor - row In that home a - bove.
On - ly joy and glad - ness In that hap - py home.
If we love the Sav - ior, All His joy we'll share.

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## No. 44. Closing Hymn.

C. M. C. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Lord, we ask a part - ing bless- ing; May we think up - on Thy Word,
2. Bless our teachers, friends, and schoolmates, May we in Thy care re - main

And re - ceive what Thou wouldst teach us, By the les - son we have heard.
Safe - ly guard - ed, heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Till we gath - er here a - gain.

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

# No. 45. To Send Across the Sea.

E. E. Hewitt. F. H. H. Thomson.

1. This mon - ey is for Je - sus; Some hap - py work to do
2. This mon - ey is for Je - sus; To send a - cross the sea
3. This mon - ey is for Je - sus; His fa - vor He will show;

For some of His dear chil - dren, Some serv - ice sweet and true.
The hap - py, hap - py ti - dings So dear to you and me.
We pray that He will bless it Wher - ev - er it may go.

Chorus.

'Tis love that we are bring - ing, What - ev - er else we bring;

'Tis love that keeps us sing - ing To Christ our heav'n - ly King.

From "Primary Songs No. 2," by per.

## No. 46. Like the Little Brook.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. JOHN P. HAMILTON.

1. "I give, I give," sings the lit - tle brook, As swift it speeds a - long, Be-
2. "I give, I give," hear the hap-py strain, As in and out it goes, A-
3. "I give, I give," as it pass-es by, The flowers lift their heads, And

neath the bridge, where the shadows lie, With mer - ry tinkling song.
mong the trees, thro' the tall green grass, Where bright the sunlight glows.
rise a - gain with a fragrance sweet, From verdant, mossy beds.

CHORUS.

I'll give, I'll give, like the lit - tle brook, While here on earth I stay;

I'll give, I'll give, of my ver - y best, For Je - sus' sake al - way.

From "A Fresh Bouquet," by per.

## No. 47. "Go Ye Into All the World."

S. C. U. — SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

1. We are marching, marching round, Drop-ping pen-nies, tens and fives,
2. Chil-dren, too, so far a - way, Boys and girls in coun-tries sad,
3. We are mis-sion - a - ries bright, For we help to send the Word

And they make a pleas-ant sound, For they bright-en oth - er lives;
Nev - er yet have learned to pray To the One who makes them glad.
That will shed the wondrous light On the hearts who nev - er heard.

Man - y chil-dren in our land Have not heard the gos - pel true,
So we march and march a - round, Drop-ping pen-nies that will tell
Je - sus loves His chil-dren dear, He is watch-ing o - ver all,

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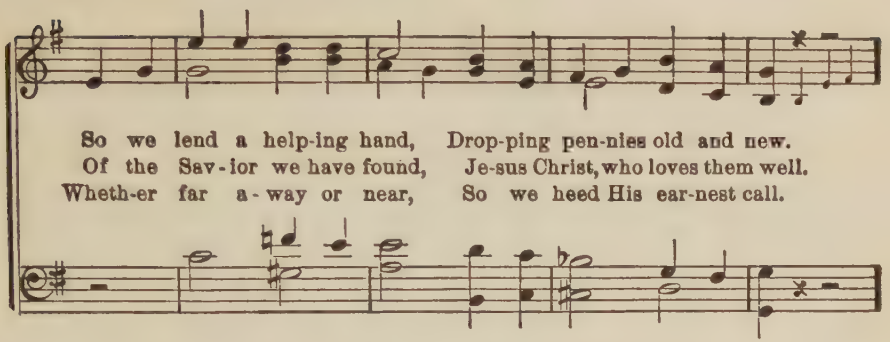
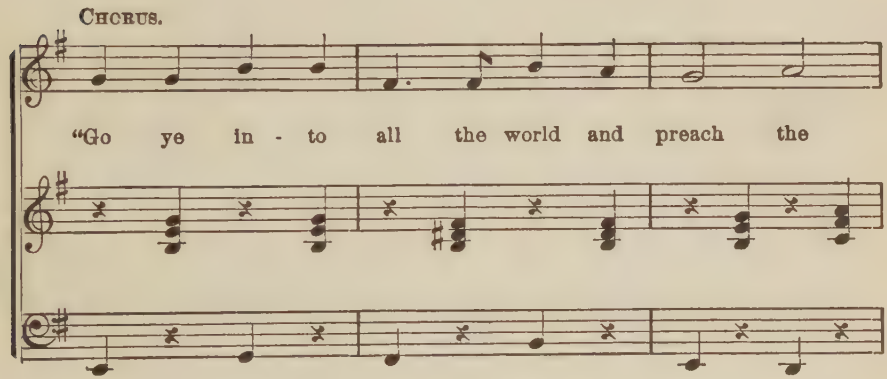
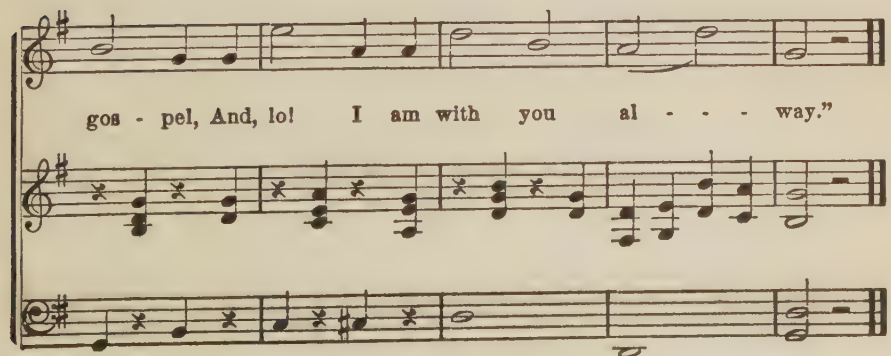
# "Go Ye Into All the World"—Concluded.



# No. 48. Workers All With God are We.

T. M. T. T. Martin Towne.

1. Work - ers all with God are we, Chil - dren of the King;
2. May our songs and words of love, And our gifts as well,

As our gifts we bring to Thee, Songs of love we sing.
Ev - er hon - or God a - bove,— Of His good - ness tell.

Refrain.

Sing - - ing, work - ing, giv - ing by the way,
Sing - ing, sing - ing, work - ing, work - ing,

Trust - ing, lov - - ing, bless - ing day by day.
Trust - ing, trust - ing, lov - ing, lov - ing,

From "Rally Day Call," by per.

## No. 49. God is Love.

M. H. Howliston.

1. Do you know what the dew - drops say, ..... As they spar - kle at
2. Do you know what the sun - beams bright,.... Are sing - ing from

Chorus.

break of day? It is love, love, love, Our God is a God of
morn-ing till night?

love. It is love, love, love, Our God is a God of love.

3. Do you know what the soft rain tells,
As it tinkles like fairy bells?

4. Do you know what the winds proclaim,
As they rustle the golden grain?

From the "Child's Song Book," by permission.

# No. 50. The Golden Rule.

MARGUERITE COOK. Old English Melody, Arr.

1. The Gold-en Rule is Je-sus' rule, The rule He gave to all;
2. If all would keep this Golden Rule, How hap - py we should be;
3. We'll keep this rule, this Golden Rule, We'll keep it ev - 'ry day;

:S: *Fine.*

He wants us each to keep this rule, His chil-dren large and small.
At work, at play, at home, at school, What joy we all should see.
This Gold-en Rule for Sunday-School, For week-day, work, or play.
*D.S.—To do to all as I would love To have them do to me.*

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Oh, I will keep this rule of love, This rule that teach - es me.....

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# No. 51. Do You Know How Many Stars?

(Motion Song.)

Music from the German.

1. [1]Do you know how man-y stars There are shin-ing in the sky?
2. [2]Do you know how man-y bird-ies In the sun-shine sing all day?
3. [3]Do you know how man-y chil-dren Go to lit-tle beds at night?

Do you know how man-y clouds Ev-'ry day go float-ing by?
Do you know how man-y fish-es In the spark-ling wa-ter play?
And with-out a care or sor-row Wake a-gain with morn-ing light?

God the Lord their num-ber know-eth, For each one His care He show-eth,
God the Lord, who dwells in heav-en, Name and life to each has giv-en,
God in heav'n each name can tell,.... Knows us too and loves us well,

Of the bright and boundless host, Of the bright and bound-less host.
In His love they live and move, In His love they live and move.
He's our best and dear-est Friend, He's our best and dear-est Friend.

MOTIONS:—1, Arms extended above the head; move the fingers to represent the stars. Extend the arms in front and wave the hands, to show clouds.

2, Extend the arms to the right and left, and move them to imitate the flying of the birds. Extend the hands and move from right to left in front, to represent fishes.

3, Bow the head on the hands and shut the eyes, opening them at the words, "Wake again."

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

# No. 52. Suffer the Children to Come to Me.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS. J. M. STILLMAN. By per.

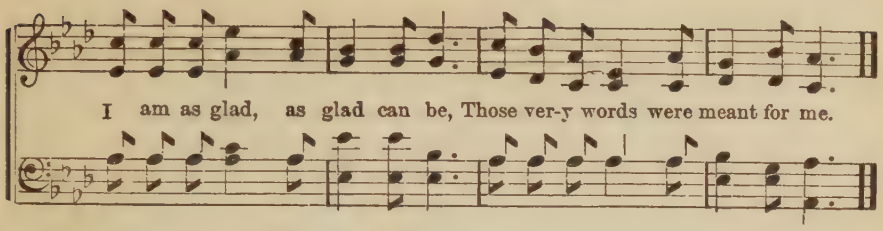
1. The sweet-est words I have ev - er read Are the lov - ing words that the Sav - ior said: "Suf - fer the chil-dren to come to me." Who would
2. Oh, how he part-ed the throng that press'd, And so ten - der - ly ev - 'ry child ca - ress'd! This is the glad-ness of all my song, That to
3. I won - der what I should ev - er do, If the Sav - ior had on - ly called a few; Tak - ing the old, and the wise and great, Oh, I
4. I grieve to think I should ev - er go Far a - way from him who has loved me so; All thro' my life this my song shall be, What the

CHORUS.

ev - er tho't of this but he? "Suf - fer the chil-dren to come to me," "Suf - fer the chil-dren to come to me;"
this dear Sav - ior I be - long.
am so glad I need not wait.
bless - ed Sav - ior's done for me.

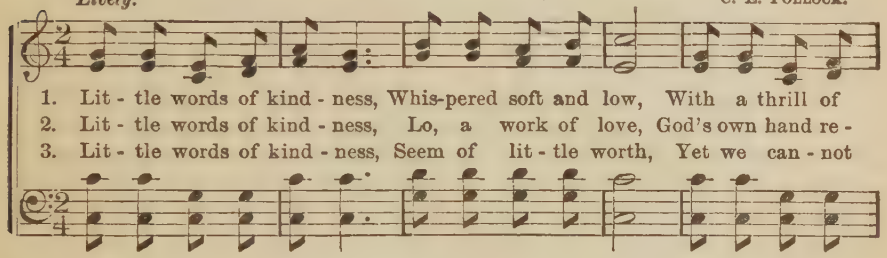
From "Primary Songs No. 2," by per.

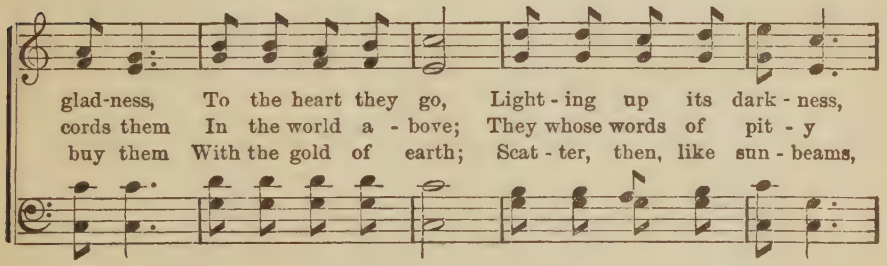
## Suffer the Children to Come to Me—Concluded.

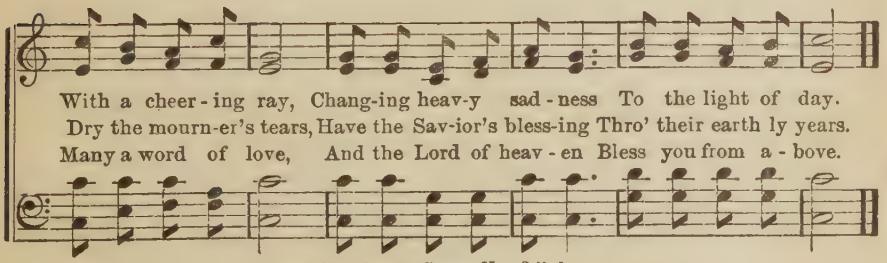



## No. 53. Little Words of Kindness.

*Lively.* C. E. Pollock.




From "Primary Songs No. 2," by per.

# No. 54. The Sabbath.

RUSSELLA ANDERSON. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. Je - sus, pre-cious Sav - ior, We would give to Thee.... One day
2. Je - sus Christ who loves us, This day shall be Thine; In Thy
3. Je - sus, we will serve Thee; Pleas-ure, work, nor play,.... Will we

CHORUS.

out of sev - en All Thine own to be.....
house we'll wor - ship Thee, the Lord di - vine....
fol - low aft - er On Thy ho - ly day.....
Ho - ly we'll keep The

sweet day of rest; To Je - sus we'll give The first and the best.

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## No. 55. Praising Jesus.

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.

*mf*

*Allegro.*

1. Hap - py birds are sing - ing With the morn - ing light,
2. Pret - ty flow'rs are bloom - ing In the gar - den fair,
3. Love - ly stars are shin - ing In the mid - night sky,
4. Lit - tle ones are sing - ing, Like the birds so dear;

Sing - ing songs of glad - ness In the sun-shine bright.
Giv - ing out their fra - grance To the sum-mer air.
Light-ing up each path - way As the clouds roll by.
Lit - tle lives are shin - ing, Like the stars so clear.

Chorus.

They are prais-ing Je - sus For His ten - der love,.....

As He watch - es o'er them From His home a - bove.....

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## No. 56. Jesus' Songbirds.

F. G. *Joyfully.* FRANCIS GRAHAM.

1. We are lit - tle song-birds,
2. When we sing for Je - sus,
3. Je - sus loves His song-birds,

Sing-ing for our King; Hap-py lit - tle song-birds, Hear our voi-ces ring!
Songs so full of love, Je - sus al-ways lis - tens From His home above.
An - gels love them too, For their hearts are al-ways Hap-py, good and true.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing, singing all the day, At our work and at our play;

We are Je - sus' song-birds dear, And He loves our songs to hear.

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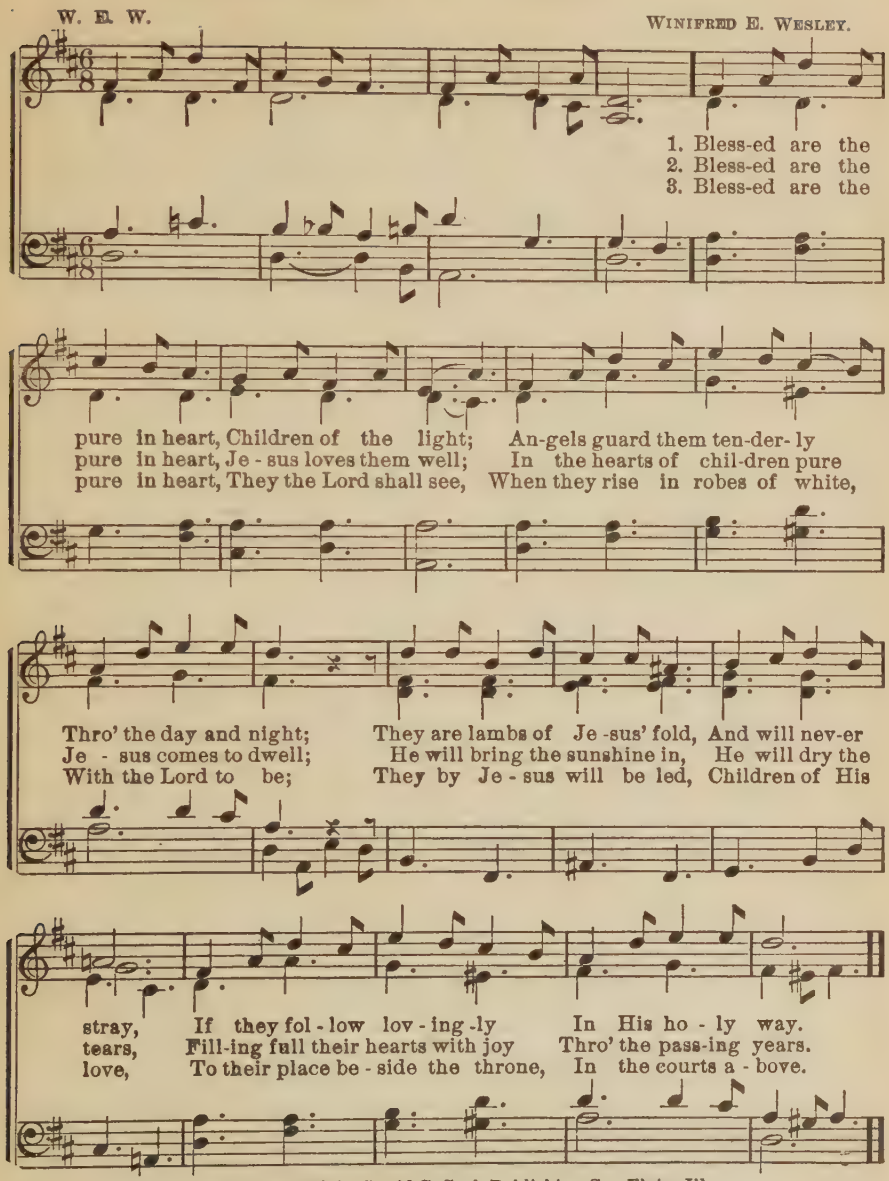
# No. 57. Blessed Are the Pure in Heart.

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## No. 58. Dear Jesus, Ever at My Side.

Anon. Anon. Arr.

1. Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing must Thou be,
2. And when, dear Sav - ior, I kneel down, Morn-ing and night, to pray'r,

To leave Thy home in heav'n to guard A lit - tle child like me!
Something there is with - in my heart Which tells me Thou art there.

Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so near;
Yes, when I pray Thou pray - est too, Thy pray'r is all for me;

The sweet - ness of Thy soft, low voice I ev - er long to hear.
But when I sleep Thou sleep - est not, But watch - est o - ver me.

No. 59.

# Beautiful Story.

Mrs. W. B. D. Mrs. W. B. Dingman.

1. A won - der - ful sto - ry we have to tell, A sto - ry we
2. A won - der - ful Sav - ior He is to all! O tell the whole
3. A won - der - ful mes - sage He left for all; I'm glad some one
4. And man - y dear chil - dren for whom He died, Are liv - ing in

know to be true, A sto - ry that makes our hearts so glad; Would you
world of His love! How sad it would be if we nev-er had heard Of that
told it to me! O hear His com - mand! the sto-ry now tell To the
sor - row and shame, When life and heaven are offered so free Un - to

Chorus.

like us to tell it to you?
beau - ti - ful cit - y a - bove!
chil-dren far o - ver the sea!
all who be-lieve in His name.

Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful sto - ry! Old, yet

ev - er new! Je - sus, the King of glo - ry, Came to save me and you.

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# No. 60. Beautiful Carols.

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.

1. When the moon shines bright, Or the stars give light,
2. In the chil-dren's dreams, As the moon-light streams
3. In the home a - bove, In the land of love,

And the flow'rs bend their heads in sleep, There are an-gels fair
O - ver cots that are white as snow, There is heard the strain,
In the cit - y where dwells the King, We shall join the song

In the still night air, And their watch o'er the world they keep
With its sweet re-frain, Of the an - gels that sing so low.
Of the an - gel throng, And our voi - ces with joy shall ring.

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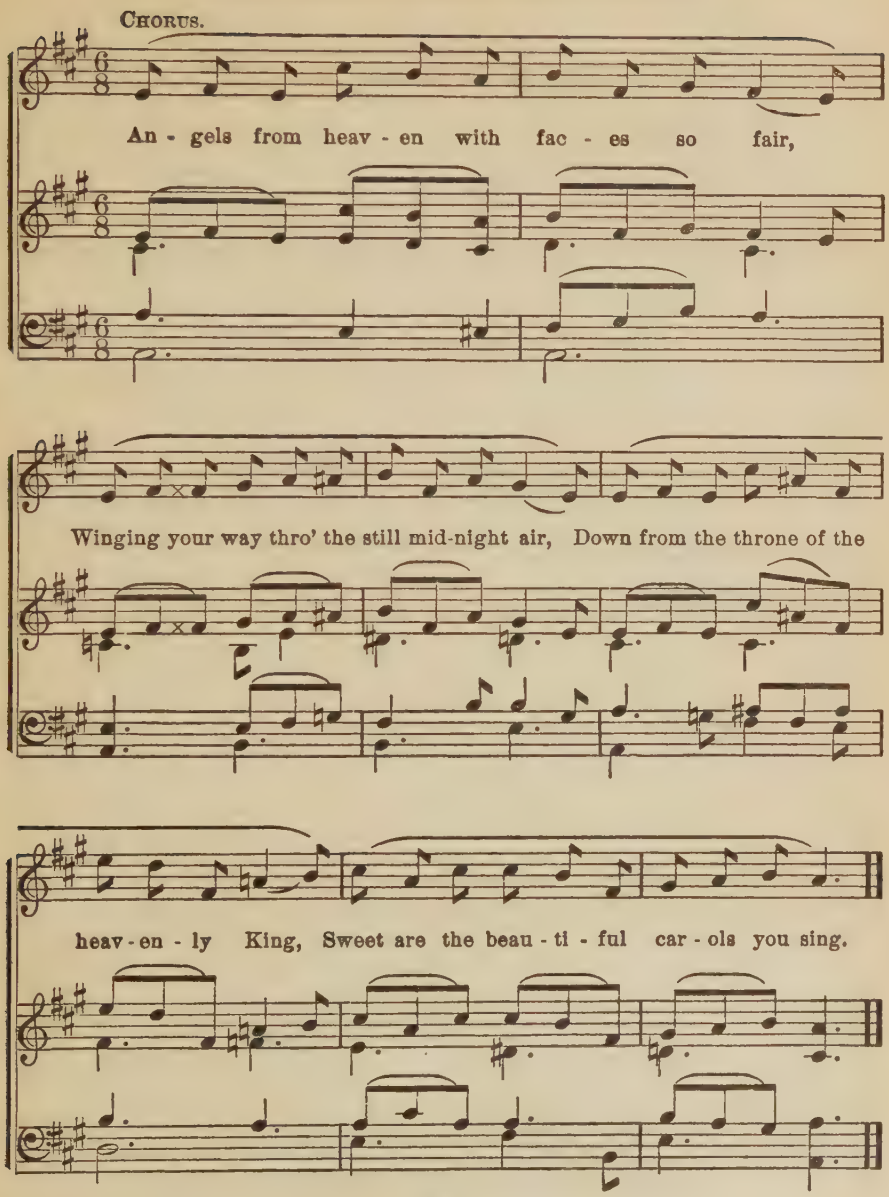
# Beautiful Carols—Concluded.



## No. 61. Jesus' Gifts.

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.

1. Je - sus sends the song birds Ear - ly in the spring; They are sent to
2. Je - sus sends the blos-soms In the sum-mer fair, And they give their
3. Je - sus sends the rain-drops From the clouds on high, For He knows we
4. Je - sus sends the sun-beams With their cheery light; When we have the

Chorus.

cheer us As they chirp and sing.
per - fume To the sum-mer air.
need them When the earth is dry.
sun - beams, Ev-'ry-thing is bright.

Thank you, Je - sus, for the gifts

We en- joy each day; We will lift up grateful hearts When we sing and pray.

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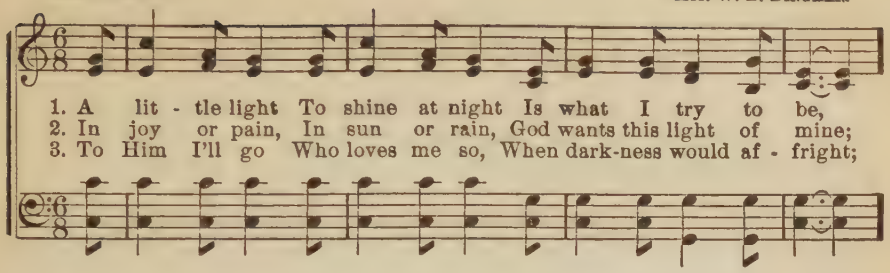
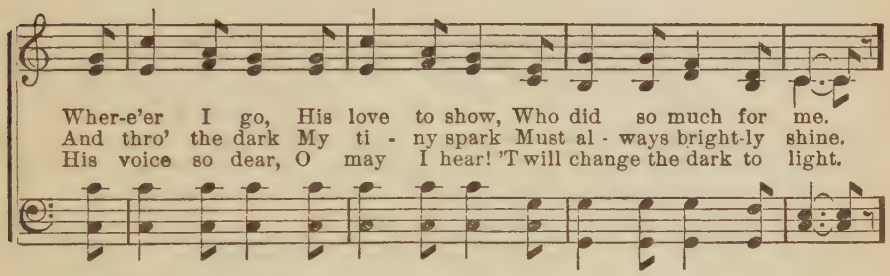
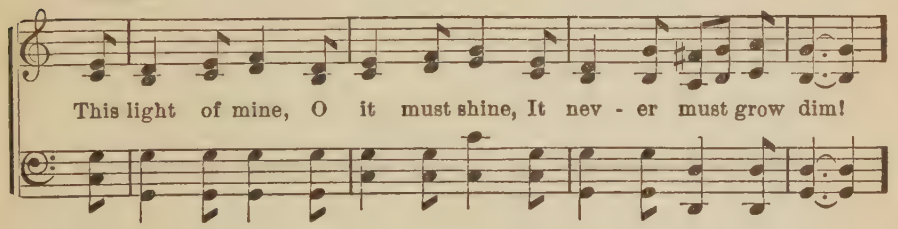
## No. 62. A Little Light.

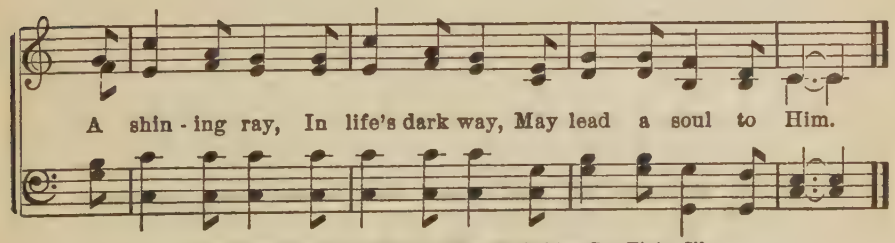
Mrs. W. B. D. Mrs. W. B. Dingman.




Chorus.

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# No. 63. This is the Sweetest Story.

MARGARETTE SNODGRASS. C. E. POLLOCK, By per.

1. This is the sweet-est sto - ry, Won - der-ful, strange and true,
2. Think of him in your glad - ness, Prais-ing him all the day,
3. Think you not, "He's for - got - ten, It was so long a - go."

Je - sus, the King of glo - ry, Once was a child like you.
Ev - er in words and ac - tions, Think what the Lord would say.
No, the dear Lord re - mem - bers, Oh! and he loves you so;

CHORUS.

Al - ways be bright and joy - ous, Je - sus would have you so;

He is the source of glad - ness, He is the light, you know.

From "Primary Songs No. 2," by per.

# No. 64. The Song of Praise.

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.

1. See the snowy lit - tle lambs, Playing all the day, See them gambol
2. See the bon-nie lit - tle birds, Fly-ing all the day, See them chase the
3. See the lit - tle pos-ies bright, Blooming all the day, See them nodding
4. See the lit - tle boys and girls, Hap-py all the day, See them in the

Refrain.

in the field, Hear them as they say:
but-ter-flies, Hear them as they say:
in the wind, Hear them as they say:
Sabbath-School, Hear them as they say:

Je - sus is our Shep - herd,

*Marcato.*

Je - sus is our King; He will always love us, That is why we sing.

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# No. 65. Jesus Loves the Children Dear.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Je-sus loves the children dear, Loves to have them always near; Close beside him
2. Precious Sav-ior, day by day, Lead us in the nar-row way; If the road be

we will stay, Nev-er leave him all the day. If we wan-der from his side,
rough and drear, Bless-ed Je - sus, be thou near. Take us in thy lov - ing arms,

Then some e - vil may be - tide; For our wicked hearts with-in, Oft - en lead us
Shield us from the night a - larms; Till at last we reach our home, Nev-er-more from

*He will take them when they die, To his hap - py*

*Fine.* CHORUS. *D.S.*

in - to sin. Je-sus loves the children dear, Loves to have them always near;
thee to roam.

*home on high.*

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## No. 66. The Dewdrop Song.

Mrs. S. A. Gamble. Sophie M. Taylor.

1. Oh, the dew-drops have told us a sto - ry;.... Come lis - ten, it's
2. Oh, the dew-drops are kind - ly and gra - cious, They pass not a
3. Like the dew-drops, we, too, will give bless-ing And help to the

not ver - y long, But it brings back a note of the glo - ry
need - y plant by; They are ti - ny and weak, but so pre - cious,
need - y each hour; We are weak, but our weak - ness con - fess - ing

Chorus.

Which rings in the an - gels' sweet song.
With - out them all na - ture would die.
Brings strength from the God of all pow'r.
} Good-will un - to men, good-

will un - to men, An - gels are chant-ing the sweet re-frain; Good-will un - to

men, re - peat it a - gain, An - gels and chil-dren re - ech - o the strain.

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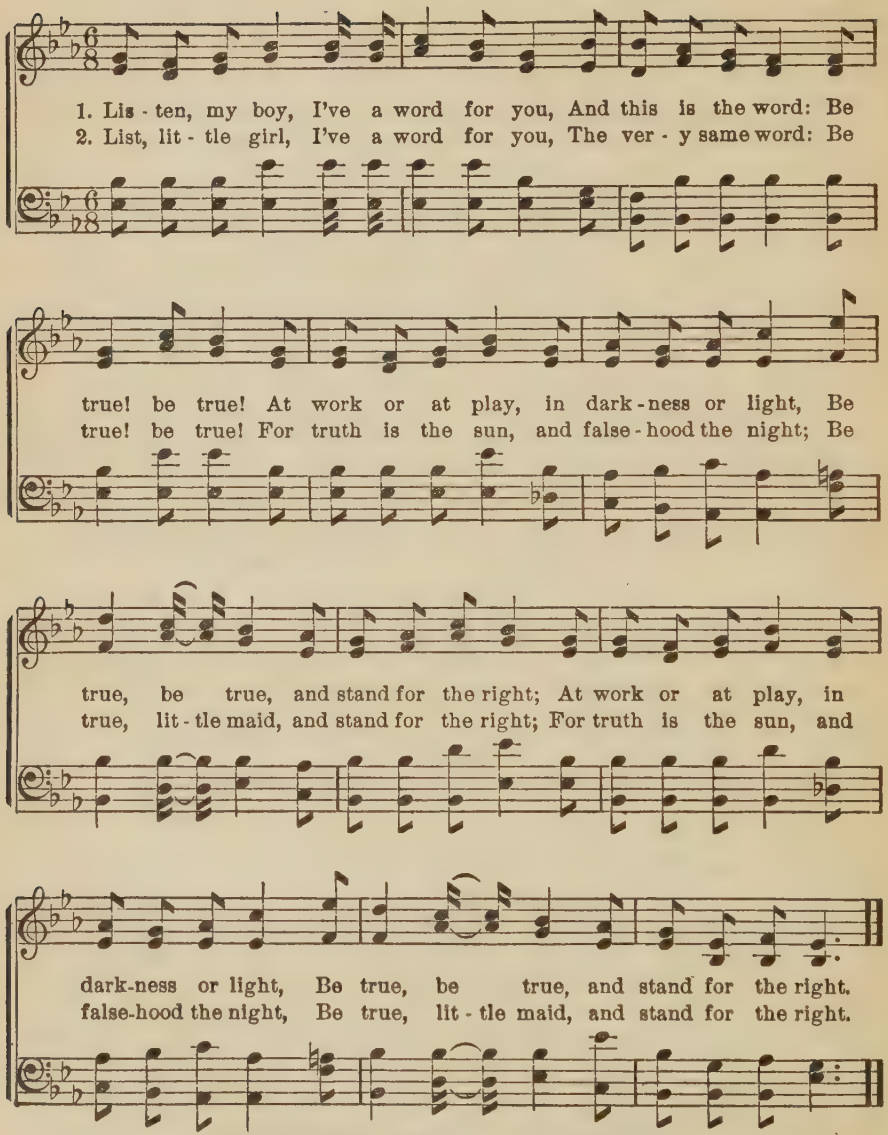
# No. 67. The Bird's Song.

ORVILLE BREWER.

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## No. 68. Love Him! Thank Him!

Mrs. W. B. D. Mrs. W. B. Dingman.

1. We are now in childhood's bright morn-ing, With all things a-
2. The earth with its thou-sand glad voi - ces, All join in a
3. "Ho - san - na to God!" sang the chil - dren, As they scattered sweet

bout us so fair; The blos-soms, the birds in the tree - top, All
sweet song of praise! Not least in the grand hap-py cho - rus Shall
flow'rs in the way; "Ho - san - na to God in the high-est!" Is the

Chorus.

speak of a loved Father's care.
chil-dren their ju - bi - lee raise. Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the heavenly
theme of our an-them to - day.

Fa - ther! Love Him! Thank Him! He is our Sav - ior, our King!

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# No. 69. The Master Loves Thee.

MAUDE E. HALL. HOWARD W. LYMAN.

*Unison. Andantino.*

1. If Je - sus cares for the ten - der flow'r, And the bird that soars in the sky,..... Don't you think that He cares for you and for me, When for us He did suf - fer and die?
2. If He clothes the fields in their vel - vet - y green, And the sky with its az - ure blue,..... Don't you think that a Fa - ther so lov - ing and wise, Will pro - vide for His chil - dren too?
3. If, be - liev-ing, you come to the Mas - ter of love, And seek to be near to His side,..... In His word is the prom - ise He'll nev - er for - sake, But shield thee, what - ev - er be - tide.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the Mas - ter loves thee, thou doubt - ing one, He's call - ing thee

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## The Master Loves Thee—Concluded.

now to His fold;..... Thine ev - 'ry need He will

glad - ly sup - ply, And crown thee with rich - es un - told.

## No. 70. We are Sowing.

CHARLOTTE MURRAY. IDA L. WALRATH.

1. We are sow - ing, ev - er sow - ing, Something good or some-thing ill,
2. Not a word we say falls fruit-less, Not a deed we do de - cays,
3. Grant, then, Lord of all the har - vest, That the seeds we dai - ly sow
4. May each tho't and word and ac - tion Ev - er prove our love was true;

In the lives of those a - round us—We are planting what we will.
Ev - 'ry tho't and word and ac - tion Will be found in fu - ture days.
May re - fresh the hearts of oth - ers, Spreading blessings as they grow.
For the mo - tive gives the val - ue To the small-est thing we do.

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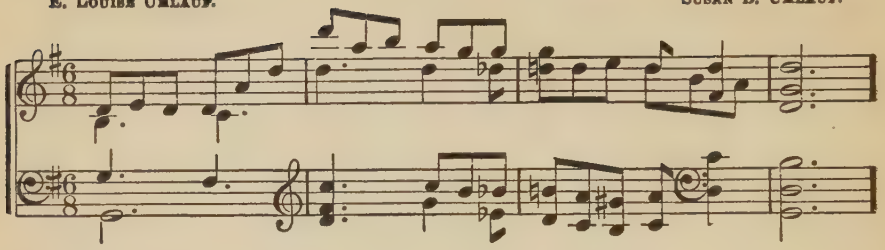
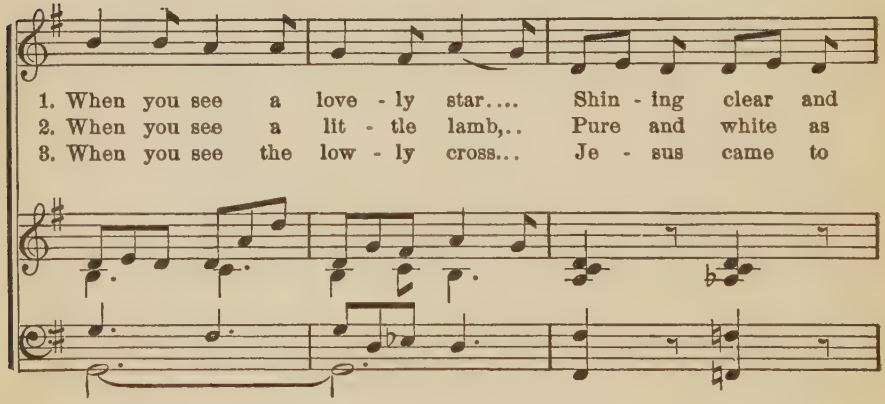
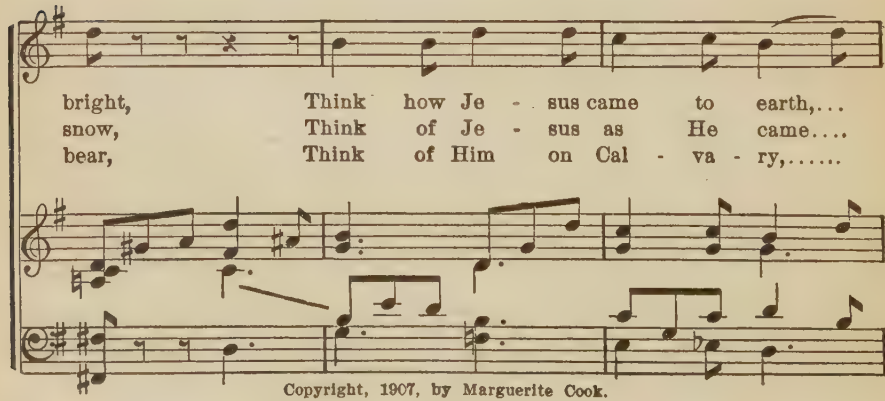
## No. 71. Think of Jesus.

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan B. Umlauf.



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# Think of Jesus—Concluded.

On a star - ry night; Think of Him as
Man - y years a - go; He is called the
How He suf - fered there! Star and cross will

ly - ing low, In a man - ger bed,
Lamb of God, And He came to win
show the way That our Sav - ior trod;

With a great and love - ly star... Shin - ing o - ver - head.
Lit - tle hearts and lit - tle lives.. From a world of sin.
Try to fol - low in the path.. Of the Lamb of God.

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# No. 72. Sunbeam Song.

MRS. S. A. GAMBLE. SOPHIE M. TAYLOR.

1. Pre - cious lit - tle sun - beams Flood the earth with light,
2. Mer - ry, mer - ry sun - beams Fill the world with cheer;
3. Pure, un - self - ish sun - beams, Shin - ing all the day;

Chase a - way the dark - ness Of the sol - emn night.
Storm-clouds van - ish quick - ly When a sun-beam's near.
Nev - er ask - ing fa - vors, Al - ways blithe and gay.

CHORUS.

So should we, so should we, Pre - cious lit - tle sun-beams be;

To our homes bring joy and light, Sun-beams all, pure, cheer - y, bright.

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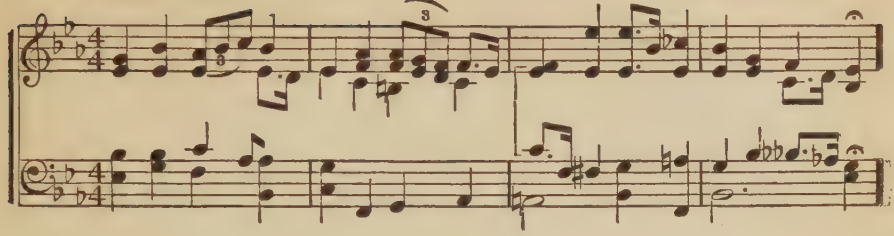
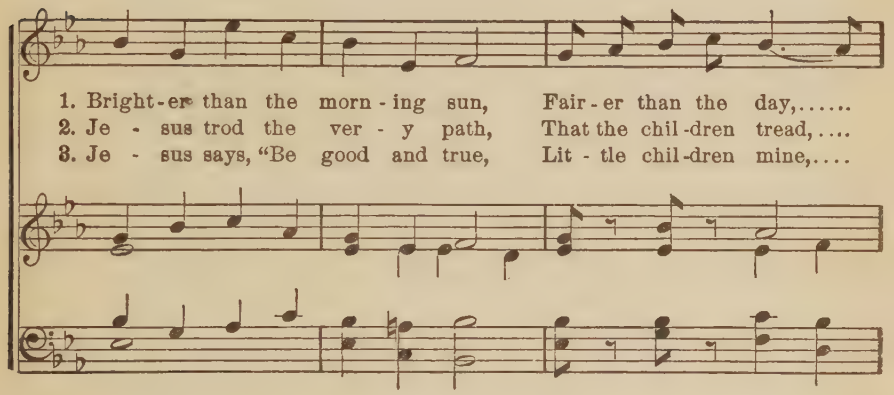
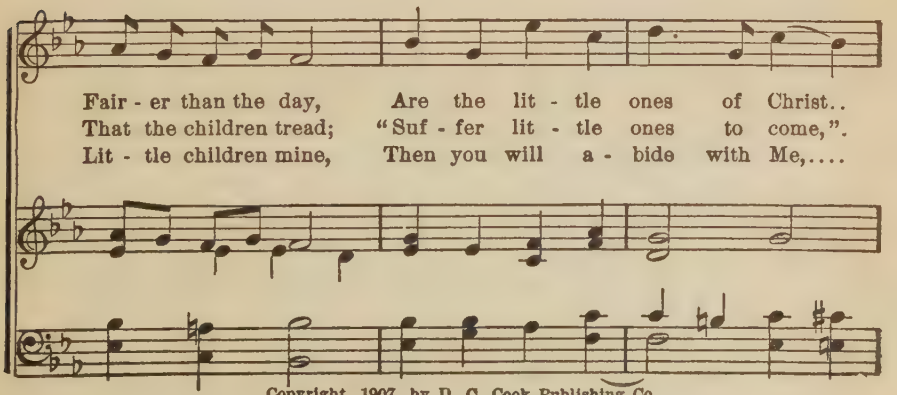
# No. 73. The Heaven-land.

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.





1. Bright-er than the morn-ing sun, Fair-er than the day,.....
2. Je - sus trod the ver - y path, That the chil-dren tread,....
3. Je - sus says, "Be good and true, Lit - tle chil-dren mine,....



Fair - er than the day, Are the lit - tle ones of Christ..
That the children tread; "Suf - fer lit - tle ones to come,".
Lit - tle children mine, Then you will a - bide with Me,....

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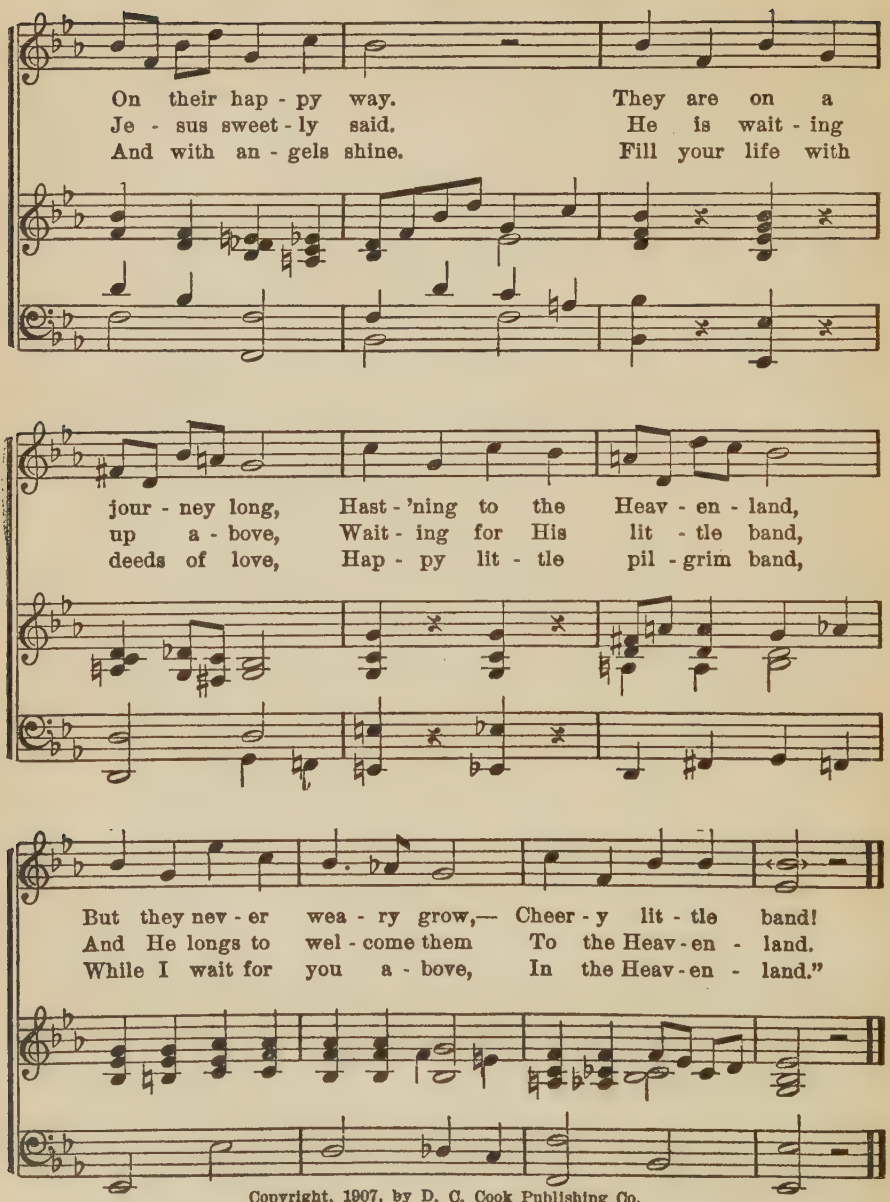
# The Heaven-land—Concluded.

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# No. 74. While Gaily We March Along.

Mrs. S. A. Gamble. Sophie M. Taylor.

1. Gath-er-ing blessings in child-hood's hours, Gath-er-ing sweets from learn-ing's flow'rs, Gath-er-ing fruits from nature's bow'rs, While gaily we march a-long.
2. Gath-er-ing smiles for the dear home-land, Scat-ter-ing pleasures on ev-'ry hand; Liv-ing to serve, is the King's command, While gaily we march a-long.
3. Gath-er-ing here for the home up there, Lay-ing up treasures in heav-en fair, Oh, these are the fruits our lives should bear, While gaily we march a-long.

Refrain.

Gai-ly with song, we march a-long, Tell-ing the sto-ry of God's dear love;
Lay-ing up store, ere childhood is o'er, For the home in heav'n a-bove.

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## No. 75. Little Snow-Flakes.

MARION W. VAGA.

A lit - tle snow-flake, up so high, Once said "I'm ver - y small,

I do not think it's an - y use For me to fall at all."

CHORUS.

Ti - ny flakes, ti - ny flakes, We will learn from you,

There is al - ways some - thing That lit - tle ones can do.

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## No. 76. Love is the Key.

KATE SUMNER BURR. T. MARTIN TOWNE.

1. On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can know Free - dom from
On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can share Sweet - est com-

2. On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can lie Hap - py and
On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can say Je - sus is

3. On - ly the heart that is lov - ing can sing, Glo - ry to
On - ly the heart that is lov - ing shall soar O - ver the

CHORUS.

bond - age in ser - vice be - low; } Love is the key to
mun - ion with Je - sus in pray'r.

peace - ful when troub - le is nigh; } Love is the key to
pre - cious by night and by day.

Je - sus, Re - deem - er and King; } Love is the key to
riv - er to heav - en's bright shore.

bless-ings un - told, Love is the key, love is the key; Love is the

key to bless - ings un - told, Love is the beau - ti - ful key.

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## No. 77. Slumber Song.

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.

1. When the pearl - y dew - drops spark-le On the nod-ding flow - ers
2. When the sleep - y lambs are rest - ing Near the lit - tle rip - pling
3. When the lit - tle tir - ed chil-dren Lay their heads on pil - lows

bright, When the drow - sy bird - ies slum - ber
stream, When the tim - id rab - bits nest - le
white, And the eye - lids, gen - tly clos - ing,

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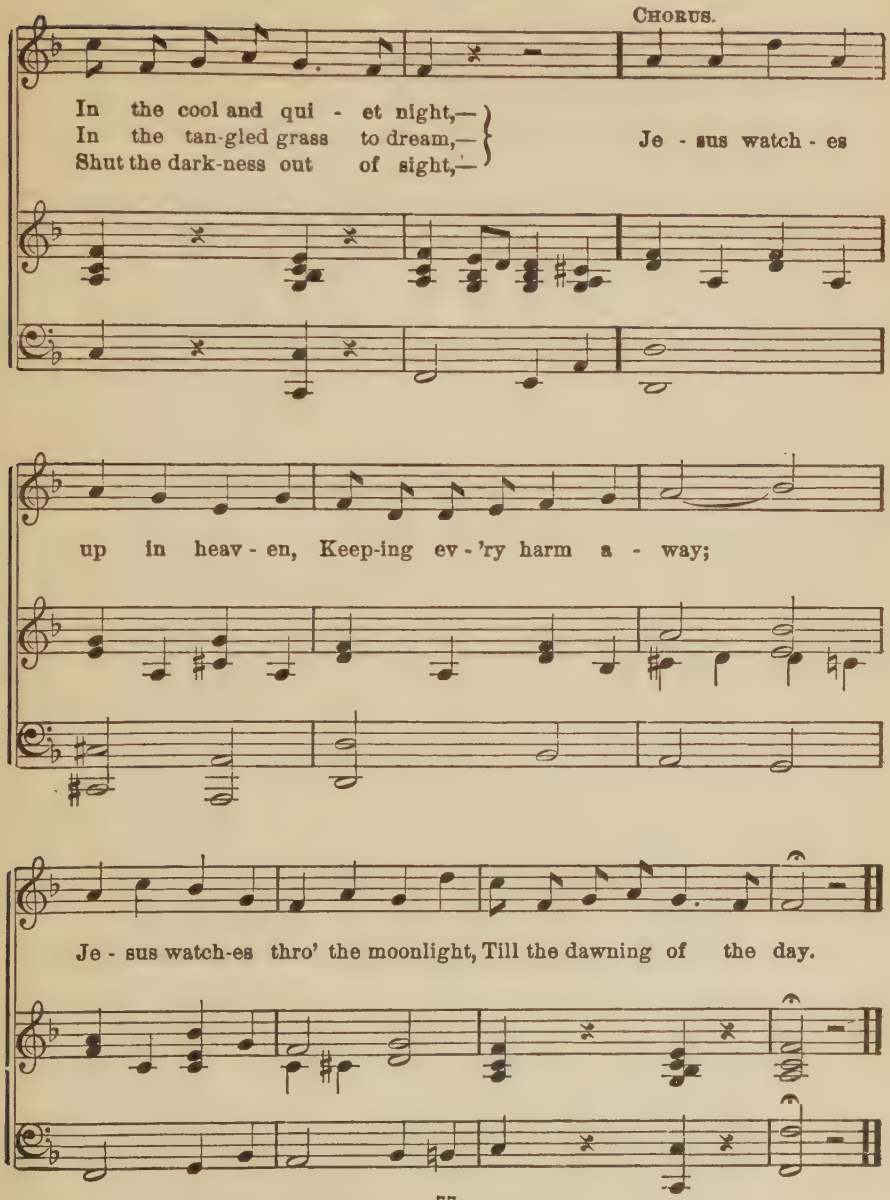
# Slumber Song—Concluded.



## No. 78. Christ Is Risen.

S. C. U. SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

1. Earth is bright, the lil - ies sing, Christ is ris - en, Christ our King!
2. Birds are warbling on the wing, Christ is ris - en, Christ our King!
3. Sun-beams bright the good news bring, Christ is ris - en, Christ our King!
4. Joy - ful - ly the chil - dren sing, Christ is ris - en, Christ our King!

In their sweetness hear them say, Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day!
Peeping, twittering, hear them say, Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day!
Hark! and hear their joy-ful lay, Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day!
Hear them car-ol on their way, Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day!

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## No. 79. Hark! Hark!

E. L. U. and S. C. U.

SUSAN C. UMLAUF.

*f*

*Anima.*

1. Joy - ful hearts, lift up the strain,
2. Years a - go our Sav - ior died,
3. East - er morn breaks bright and clear,
4. Joy - ous - ly then raise the song,

*mf*

Swell it with a glad re - frain; Send the ech - oes
Long He could not here a - bide; In the si - lent
Chas - ing doubt a - way, and fear; An - gel hosts now
Sing it with the heav'n - ly throng; Chil-dren's hap - py

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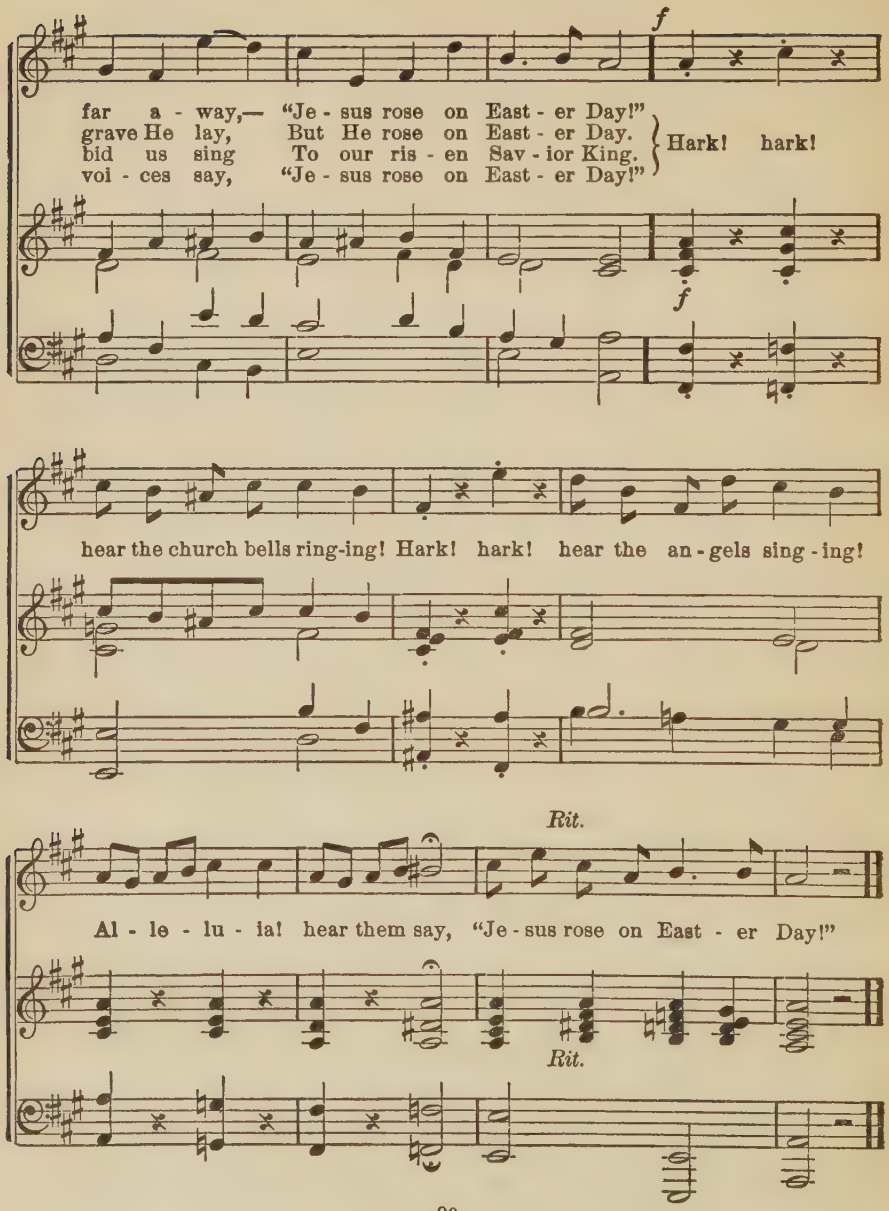
# Hark! Hark!—Concluded.



## No. 80. Jesus Lives Again.

Music by IDA L. WALRATH.

*Moderato.*

Je - sus came from heav'n a - bove, Bring-ing par - don, peace and love;

He was slain by cru - el men, But the Sav - ior lives a - gain. From the

grave He rose to - day— This is why we meet to pray;

*Rit.*

This is why we love to sing, Glo-ry to our Sav - ior King.

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No. 81. **Easter Day.**

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.

1. Lit - tle ones, your voic - es raise, Join the an - gels' song of praise; Sing it near and far a - way,— "Je - sus rose on East - er Day!"
2. Je - sus died so long a - go, And was bur - ied here be - low; In the grave He might not stay, So He rose on East - er Day!"
3. Je - sus lives in heav'n a - bove, Where He list - ens, full of love, While to Him we sing and pray On this hap - py East - er Day!"

*Marcato.*

*f* Chorus.

Hear the chil - dren sing!

*f*

Hear the church-bells ring! All are hap - py as they say: "Je - sus rose on East - er Day!"

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## No. 82. Easter Chimes.

Mrs. S. A. Gamble. S. Bennett Gamble.

1. Ring the chimes, 'tis East - er morning, Ring them loud, and full, and free;
2. Ring the chimes, 'tis East - er morning, Na-ture sings a song of praise,

Earth is filled with joy and beau - ty, Strike the note of vic - to - ry.
Lil - ies robed in match-less splen-dor, Chant the joys of East - er days.

Ring, so hosts of hap - py chil-dren May the heav'n-ly mes-sage hear—
Oh, the res - ur-rec - tion sto - ry Fills the earth with sweetest song!

:S: *Fine.*

Which the an - gels told so sweet-ly—"Je - sus lives; no long - er fear."
Ring the chimes, 'tis East - er morn-ing, Ring them loud, and full and strong!

D. S.—*Which the an - gels brought from heav-en, "Je - sus lives—the ris - en Lord!"*

Chorus. *D. S.*

Ring the chimes of East - er! Tuned to that tri - um-phant chord,

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## No. 83. Thanksgiving Day.

ALMA BRONCH. D. F. HODGES. By per.

1. We thank the Lord for dai - ly bread, Thank Him for home and friends;
2. We thank Him for this world so fair, And for the sun - ny hours;
3. Oh, then, re - joice and praise the Lord, For He loves us al - way;

We thank Him too for health and strength, For ev - 'ry gift He sends.
For bright blue skies and balm - y air, The trees, and birds, and flow'rs.
And thank Him now with grate-ful hearts, On this Thanks-giv - ing day.

## No. 84. Harvest Song.

JENNIE C. CAIRNS. (Motion Song.)

1. Cheer-ful - ly the ground pre-pare, In the seed-time, in the seed-time;
2. For the earth re - fresh-ing show'rs He has prom-ised, He has prom-ised;
3. Now we la - bor with our hands, At the reap - ing, at the reap-ing;

*pp*

Sow the good seed here and there, In the seed-time, in the seed-time.
Soon springs up the ten - der grain, He has prom-ised, He has prom-ised.
With our har-vest come to Thee, For Thy keep-ing, for Thy keep-ing.

MOTIONS:—While singing the first two lines give the hands a rolling motion, keeping good time; for the third and fourth, the natural motion in sowing may be given. In the second verse, for the first and second lines, the hands are raised, then moved downward in good time; and for the third and fourth lines, the hands are dropped low, then raised in good time. In the third verse, for the first and second lines, the natural motion in reaping may be given; and for the third and fourth lines, take eight steps forward, hand in hand, and then eight steps backward to places.

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

## No. 85. Santa Claus' Heralds.

J. H. C. J. H. CALDWELL.

1ST BOY. 2D BOY. 3D BOY.

1. We are her - alds from the north-land,[1] From the frost land,[1] From the snow land,[1]
2. He is com - ing wrapped in fur robes,[3] Er - mine fur robes,[3] Soft white fur robes,[3]
3. Loads of gifts he'll bring from toy - land,[1] From the joy - land,[1] Chil-dren's glad land,[1]
4. Lis - ten to his jol - ly sleigh-bells,[5] Silver sleigh-bells,[5] Christmas sleigh-bells,[5]

ALL.

We are her - alds from the north land,[2] San - ta's her - alds swift are we.
He is com - ing wrapped in fur robes, San - ta's com - ing here to - night.[4]
Loads of gifts he'll bring from toy - land,[1] Christmas land of pure de - light.[1]
Lis - ten to his jol - ly sleigh-bells,[5] San - ta's sleigh-bells loud and bright.

CHORUS.

*Horns.* *Bells.*

Toot, toot, toot, toot, toot, toot, toot, Jing - a - ling, jing - a - ling, jing - a - ling - loo,

*Horns.* *Bells.*

Toot, toot, toot, toot, toot, toot, toot, Jing - a - ling - ling - ling - loo.

MOTIONS:—1, Point to north. 2, Motion of birds flying swiftly. 3, Point to robes with both hands. 4, Point to Christmas-tree. 5, Bend head and listen; softly jingling bells.

From "Christmas Joy," by per.

## No. 86. Jesus, the Light of the World.

G. D. E. G. D. ELDERKIN, arr.

1. Hark! the Her - ald an - gels sing, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
2. Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
3. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
4. Hail the heav'n-born Prince of Peace; Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Glo - ry to the new - born King, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Join the tri - umphs of the skies, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Hail the sun of right - eous - ness, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beau - ti - ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mer-cy are bright,

Shine all a - round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

From "Welcome Songs."

# No. 87. Why Do Bells at Christmas Ring?

EUGENE FIELD. W. IRVING HARTSHORN. By per.

1. Why do bells at Christ-mas ring? Why do lit - tle chil-dren sing?
2. There a dar - ling Ba - by lay Pil-lowed soft up - on the hay;

:S: *Fine.*

Once a love - ly shin - ing star, Seen by shep - herds from a - far,
*D.S.*–Gen-tly moved un - til its light Made a man - ger cra - dle bright.
And its moth - er sang and smiled, "This is Christ, the ho - ly Child."
*D.S.*–So the bells for Christ-mas ring, And the lit - tle chil-dren sing.

*D. S.*

Gen - tly moved un - til its light Made a man - ger cra - dle bright;
So the bells for Christ-mas ring, And the lit - tle chil-dren sing;

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

# No. 88. Ring, Bells, Ring!

E. Louise Umlauf. Susan C. Umlauf.

1. See the snow-flakes falling, fall-ing, Making Christmas day so white;
2. Hear the pen-nies dropping, dropping, Which the children give a - way;
3. Hear the chil-dren sing-ing, sing-ing, Prais-es to the Sav-ior dear;
4. Oh, the Sav - ior, lov - ing, lov-ing, Came to earth on Christmas day;

See the sun-beams dancing, dancing, Making Christmas day so bright!
Mak - ing poor ones hap-py, hap-py, On this mer-ry Christmas day.
While the bells are ring-ing, ring-ing, Fill-ing all our hearts with cheer.
He is ev - er watching, watching, O'er the lit - tle ones at play.

Chorus.

Ring, bells! ring a - way, On this hap - py Christ-mas day!

'Tis the birth - day of our King, Ring, bells, ring, bells, ring!

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## No. 89. Ring Out, O Bells.

HOWARD W. LYMAN. MRS. H. W. LYMAN.

1. Ring out, O bells, of Christmas cheer! Ring out the ti-dings loud and clear!
2. O chime the song the an-gels sang, As thro' the heav'ns their glad notes rang!
3. O sing, O sing the glo-rious lay, Ye countless throng, this Christmas day!

Our Christ, the in-fant King, is born In Beth-le-hem, this bless-ed morn.
With praise to God for Je-sus' birth, T'ward men good-will, and peace on earth!
Thro'-out the a-ges let it ring, The Sav-ior reigns for-ev-er King.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry to God in the high-est! All hail to the new-born King! Tho'

low-ly He came, for-ev-er He'll reign, Shout the glad tidings, O praise to His name!

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## No. 90. Christmas Song.

Mrs. A. S. Gamble. Sophie M. Taylor.

1. We'll sing a song of Christmas, sing it loud and sweet, Sing the song that
2. We'll sing a song of Christmas, sing it loud and free, For the joy of
3. We'll sing a song of Christmas, sing it loud and clear, For the Christmas

Chorus.

an - gels Ten-der-ly re - peat.
giv - ing Blesses you and me.
spir - it Brings to all good cheer.
} Peace up - on earth, good-will un - to men,

Christ-mas is here, sing loud the re - frain; Re - peat the glad song, a-

gain and a - gain, Peace up - on earth, good-will un - to men.

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## No. 91. Luther's Cradle Hymn.

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord

Je - sus Laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus No cry - ing He makes; I love Thee, Lord Je - sus! Look

down where He lay,—The lit - tle Lord Je - sus A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my cra - dle To watch lul - la - by.

## No. 92. Hark, I Hear the Angels Sing.

MARGUERITE COOK. Old Air. Arr.

1. Hark, I hear the an - gels sing; Joy - ful news to earth they bring;
2. Hear their mes-sage from the sky: "Glo - ry be to God on high;
3. 'Tis the birth-day of our King— Let our glad ho - san - nas ring;

On this ho - ly Christmas morn, Christ the Lord for us was born.
Peace on earth, to men good -will." Spread the news from hill to hill.
With the shepherds seek and find, Love Him with your heart and mind.

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

## No. 93. On Christmas Day.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. What shall lit - tle chil-dren bring On Christmas day, on Christmas day?
2. This shall lit - tle chil-dren bring On Christmas day, on Christmas day,

What shall lit - tle chil-dren bring To Christ our King this Christmas day?
Love and joy to Christ the King, On Christ-mas day, this Christmas day.

From "Beginners Songs," by per.

## No. 94. Good-Night.

1. Good - night, kind friends, good - night! It is time to go to sleep;
2. Good - night, kind friends, good - night! The lil - y - buds gen - tly nod;
3. Good - night, kind friends, good - night! All the birds are in their nests;

All the stars are twink - ling bright, And a lov - ing watch will keep.
The clo - ver blooms are a - sleep In their beds of vel - vet sod.
And an-gels are near to guard Us lit- tle ones while we rest.

CHORUS.

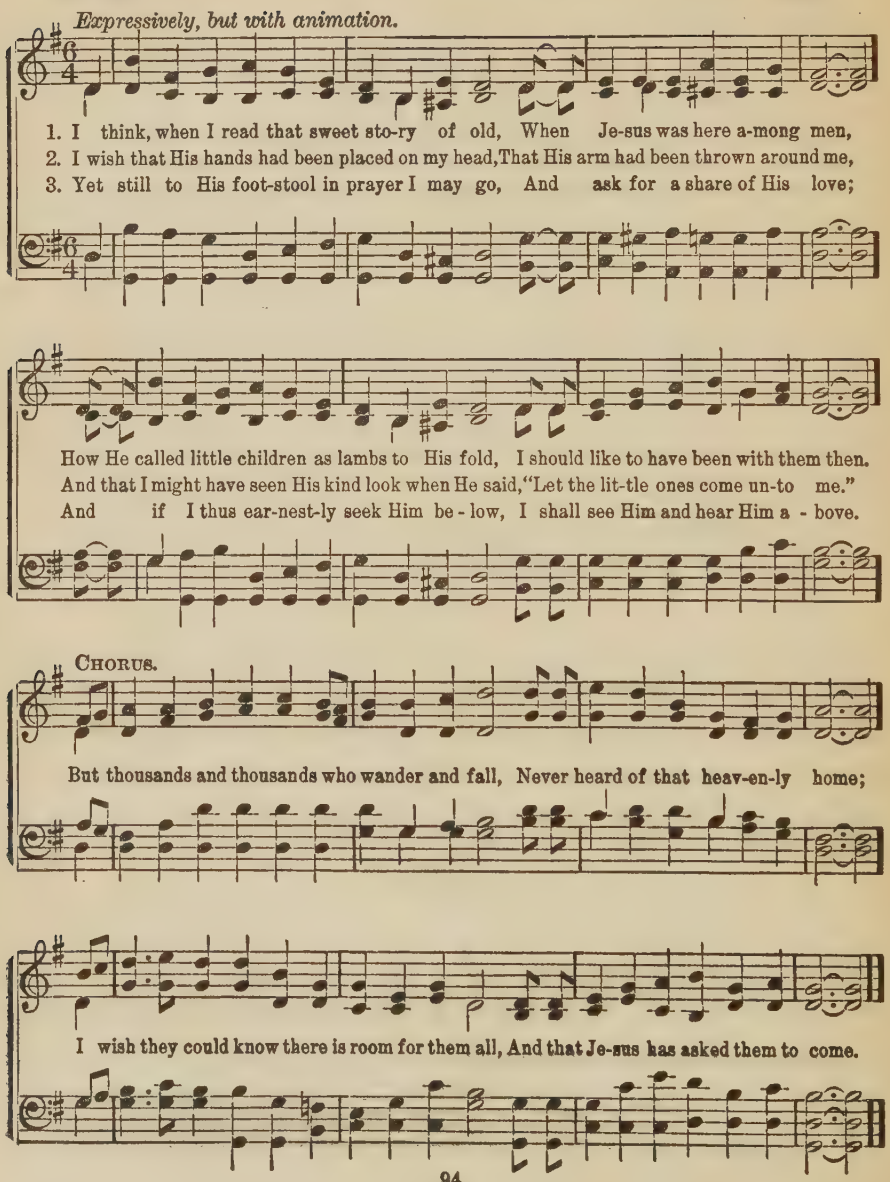
Then we'll sing a sweet good-night, good-night! For our eye - lids droop, we are sleep - y quite;

But when we a-wake in the morn-ing gay, We'll remember this hap- py Children's Day.

From "Sunshine Songs," by per.

# No. 95. The Sweet Story.

Mrs. Jemima Luke. Philip A. Gifford.



## No. 96. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

AMERICA.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun - try! 't is of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees

Of thee I sing: Land where my fa - thers died! Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet freedom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that

pil-grims' pride! From ev - 'ry moun-tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro-long.

4 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing:
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

# ORDER OF EXERCISES FOR PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

(If the older children are required to do any hand work in connection with their supplemental lesson or regular lesson, this should be done at a special session just preceding the regular lesson hour. This should close promptly and all should be in order, that the department may begin its regular work exactly on time.)

The following Order of Exercises is too long to be used in its entirety at any one session. It seldom happens that there is occasion to use every item of the Opening Exercises. Neither should all the supplemental work be used the same day.

Suggestions for dividing the hour are given, that each department of the work may receive its due share of attention.

OPENING EXERCISE. (*Ten minutes.*)

*Supt.*—Good-morning, boys and girls.

*Department.*—Good-morning, Miss (Mrs. or Mr.) ———.

*Supt.*—The Lord is in his holy temple.

*Department.*—Let all the earth keep silence before him.

*Sing*—"Good-morning Song," page 6, or "Welcome Song," page 5.

*Supt.*—"I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."

*Department.*—"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise."

*Recite*—

Oh, let us, when we try to pray,
Not only mind the words we say,
But let us strive with earnest care
To have our hearts go with our prayer.

*Prayer by Class*—

Heavenly Father, hear us now,
While before Thee here we bow;
All our sins wilt Thou forgive,
Help us pure and true to live.
In our Sunday-school so dear,
May we love Thy Word to hear;
Fill with love each waiting heart,
Bless and keep us when we part;
Watch us while we sleep or wake.
All we ask for Jesus' sake.

*Prayer by Superintendent.*

*Sing*—"Who was Here at the Ringing of the Bell?" No. 79, Primary Songs No. 2.

*Collection of Missionary Money.*

*Teacher.*—It is more blessed to give than to receive.

*Class.*—For the Lord loveth a cheerful giver.

*Offering Received.*

*Sing*—"Like the Little Brook," page 41.

*Prayer*—

Jesus, Savior, loving King,
Bless each little gift we bring;
They are very small, we know,
But our loving hearts they show.

*New Pupils Welcomed.*

*Sing*—"Welcome Song," pages 10, 11, or 12.

*New Names for Cradle Roll Received.*

*Sing*—"The Fisher Song," No. 12 Beginners Songs, or No. 22 or 23, page 18.

*Cradle Roll or Sunday-school Mother Appointed.*

*Sing*—"The Little Sunday School Mother," page 19 or 20.

*Reception of Cradle Roll Babies and Their Parents.*

*Sing*—"Welcome Song," page 8, 9 or 10.

*Love Money Received.*—Find out who is ill. Arrange to have flowers sent.

*Sing*—"Love Money Song," No. 27 or 28, page 22.

*Birthday Exercise.*—Page 99.

*Birthday Pennies Received.*

*Sing Appropriate Songs*—Number 14, 15, 16, 17 or 18.

*Birthday Prayer.*—Give birthday card or other gift.

SUPPLEMENTAL WORK. (*Ten minutes.*)

*Child's Creed*—

I believe in God above,
I believe in his great love;
In our hearts he loves to live,
All we need he loves to give.

I believe in Christ, his Son,
That he loves us, every one;
And he came his life to give,
That his little ones might live.

I believe that Jesus sent,
When to heaven above he went,
His own Spirit for our Guide,
To draw us closer to his side.

I believe that God can see
Everything that comes to me;
That he wants me pure in heart,
And from every sin to part.

*Twenty-third Psalm*—
*Teacher.*—The Lord is my shepherd,
*Class.*—I shall not want, etc.

*Child's Commandments*—
All love me first, the Lord did say,
Unto no idol ever pray;
The name of God in vain ne'er say,
Keep holy God's own Sabbath day;
For parents' rules you all must care,
To murder you should never dare;
Let all your thoughts and deeds be pure;
Steal not; God sees, you may be sure;
Be true in all you say and do;
Do not covet, God says to you.

*Beatitudes*—
*Teacher.*—Blessed are the poor in spirit.
*Class.*—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
*Teacher.*—Blessed are they that mourn.
*Class.*—For they shall be comforted.
*Teacher.*—Blessed are the meek.
*Class.*—For they shall inherit the earth.
*Teacher.*—Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness.
*Class.*—For they shall be filled.
*Teacher.*—Blessed are the merciful.
*Class.*—For they shall obtain mercy.
*Teacher.*—Blessed are the pure in heart.
*Class.*—For they shall see God.
*Teacher.*—Blessed are the peacemakers.
*Class.*—For they shall be called the children of God.
*Teacher.*—Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake.
*Class.*—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

*Names of Apostles*—
"Peter and Andrew, James and John,
Fishermen of Capernaum;
Saint Thomas and Saint Matthew too,
Philip and Bartholomew,
James the just, and Jude the brave,
Simon the zealous, and Judas the knave."

*Catechism.*—(See Primary or Beginners Graded Course.)

RECORDS, ETC., MARKED BY CLASS TEACHERS. (*Five minutes.*)

LESSON TAUGHT BY ASSISTANT TEACHERS. (*Fifteen minutes.*)

*Sing*—"Suffer the Children to Come to Me," page 48.

REVIEW OF LESSON BY SUPERINTENDENT. (*Fifteen minutes.*)

*Lesson Hymn.*

CLOSING EXERCISES. (*Five minutes.*)

*Secretary's Report.*

*Good-by Song.*—"Closing Hymn," page 39, No. 44.

Lord, we ask a parting blessing;
May we think upon Thy Word,
And receive what Thou wouldst teach us
By the lesson we have heard.

*Mizpah.*—The Lord watch between me and thee while we are absent one from another.

*Supt. and Department.*—The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in.
*Supt.*—Good-by, boys and girls.
*Department.*—Good-by, Miss ——.
*Dismissal.*—March to be played, pages 3 or 4.

## CRADLE ROLL RECEPTION SERVICE.

It is sometimes thought best to have a little reception service for the new Cradle Roll members. The baby's mother and father are invited to come with the baby, if convenient.

*Baby Introduced.*

At the proper moment the superintendent invites the parents to rise, and, with their baby, they are introduced by name to the Sunday-school department.

The children of the department arise and in a song of welcome acknowledge the introduction and accept the baby as a member of the Sunday-school.

*Sing*—"Greeting to Parents and Babies," page 8.

Fathers, mothers, babies, too,
We are glad to welcome you
And to sing of Jesus' love,
Of his happy home above.

If the Certificate of Membership has not been sent to the mother, she should receive it at this point.

The name of the baby should be written upon a card and placed by the superintendent in the little cradle which stands on the table.

*Sing*—No. 23, page 18. (Ask a little child to rock the cradle while the song is sung.)

The secretary may also write the name on the Roll on the wall.

*Sing*—No. 22, page 18.

If the mother has given the baby's photo, it should now be placed with the other baby pictures on the wall.

*Little Fishermen Rewarded.*

If the name of a new baby has been secured by one of the children in the de-

partment who has a Fisherman Card, he should be called up and commended, and the little gilt fish added to his card.

*Sing*—"Little Fisher Song," No. 13, Beginners Songs.

*Sunday School Mother Appointed.*

The superintendent then asks, "Who would like to be Sunday-school Mother or Cradle Roll Mother for this baby?"

A sister or a brother of the baby often responds to this invitation. The girl is asked to come forward. She is told how she may be the baby's Cradle Roll or Sunday-school Mother.

The superintendent says to her, "You may take notes from the teacher to the baby's mother. You may take flowers for the baby. Sometimes the baby's mother may let you help her amuse the baby or watch over him. When the baby is three of four years old, perhaps you may call for him and bring him to Sunday-school.

"We will sing together a little song that will tell you more about what you can do for baby."

*Sing*—"The Little Sunday School Mother," page 19 or 20.

Dear little maiden, you've promised to be
Sunday-school Mother to baby so wee;
May Jesus bless, make you loving and strong,
Help keep the baby from harm and from wrong.

*Chorus*—

We are so glad you've promised to be
Baby's dear friend, baby's dear friend;
We are so glad that Jesus will be
Ever your helper so true.

Ask the child if she is ready to do all this for the baby. When she has signified her willingness, in a few sentences ask the Lord to bless and help her.

*Cradle Roll Father.*

It sometimes happens, when the baby is a boy, that a little boy asks the privilege of taking the place of friend to the baby and helper to the mother. In this case the same plan is followed.

*Badge.*

It would be well to acknowledge the appointment of the child to this service, by the presentaion of a certificate, or an appropriate badge or pin.

*Introduce the Little Helper to the Parents.*

Ask them to look upon the child as their baby's special friend, and to accept cordially the efforts to be the baby's friend.

*Souvenir.*

The Certificate of Membership is often prized by the parents and taken home and preserved carefully. In addition to this a bouquet of flowers may be presented.

*When Parents are not Present.*

If the parents are not present, the baby's name may be received and enrolled, the little fishermen rewarded, the Cradle Roll Mother appointed and the Certificate of Membership sent to the parents.

## WELCOME SERVICE.

(For new scholars who have entered the previous Sunday and now come forward. Superintendent presents them to the school by name, and, after singing, gives each a welcome card or Certificate of Membership, with a letter for mother, inviting coöperation in the work of the school for her child.)

*Recite*—

Welcome, little schoolmates,
Welcome, welcome,
Welcome to our school this Sabbath day;
We have come to study here
Of the children's Friend so dear,
May we have his blessing here to-day.

Children stand and wave little flags as they sing the words of welcome.

*Sing*—"Welcome Song," page 5, No. 4.

Welcome to our happy band,
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome!
All together here we stand,
Welcome, welcome, welcome, welcome!

Or sing page 5, No. 3, or page 7.

*Teacher (to Class)*—

Dear Boys and Girls: These children are now members of our department and are your classmates. You should do all that you can to make them happy and contented. Be their true friends, be kind to them, pray for them and in every way help them to be better and happier.

*To New Pupils*—

Dear Little Friends: We are all glad to welcome you to our class. We hope that you will be with us every Sunday when you are well. If you should be ill, we would like to have your mothers let us know about it. We want you to think of your teacher and classmates as real friends.

If the department is divided, place the child in the class to which he would belong. A card should be given to him to take home,

which his mother should fill out with his name, age, full name of parents and correct address. He should then receive a Certificate of Membership to the department and school.

## BIRTHDAY EXERCISE.

(The child whose birthday is being noticed comes forward and drops into the birthday bank as many pennies as he is years old. The class count them aloud.)

*All Sing Appropriate Birthday Song.*—See page 13, 14, 15 or 16.

*Class Recite*—

May your birthdays happy be,
Kept from sin and sorrow free,
May you watch and work and pray,
Serving Jesus every day.

—— long years the Lord has kept,
When awake or when you slept;
As each year shall pass away,
May he keep you still, we pray.
—[M. C.

*Class close their eyes and pray together*—

Jesus, bless our friend to-day,
Give thy love and care, we pray;
If at work, or if at play,
Jesus bless her (or him) every day.

A birthday letter should have been sent by mail to the child by the teacher. The child's chair might be decorated with a bow of bright ribbon (pink for a boy, light blue for a girl) or a bunch of flowers.

At the close of this service the child should be given a pretty picture, a little birthday cake, or a few flowers.

The teacher and class should then promise to pray for the child at home before retiring. Ask the heavenly Father to help the child during the coming year to grow as Jesus grew—wiser, stronger, better, every day—that he might grow in grace and in favor with God and man.

## LOVE MONEY SERVICE.

The Love Money is a special gift of the children. It should be a personal gift, earned or saved by the child and given as an expression of love for Jesus.

It is generally used for flowers or fruit, which are taken, with a loving message from the children, to a sick classmate or teacher, or Cradle Roll baby, or for some other object agreed upon.

The superintendent calls one of the smallest children to come forward and hold a little basket. A march is played and the classes (or a member of each class) come forward and deposit the pennies in the basket and take their seats.

*Sing*—"Love Money Song," page 22, No. 27.

May our little gift of love,
With God's blessing from above,
Bring a message of good cheer,
Tell some heart that God is near.

*Superintendent Asks*—"Do you know of any teacher, or classmate, or Cradle Roll baby who is ill?"

Usually a name is given and someone is appointed to take the flowers.

The children are asked to say what their message to the sick one shall be.

*Prayer*—

Dear Father, we ask Thee to bless our dear friend who is ill. Help her to be patient and brave. May she soon be well and able to be with us again. May our message and our little gift cheer and comfort her. Amen.

The basket of pennies is then taken to the secretary, who adds the sum to her love money account. She hands the sum necessary to the messenger, to buy and take the flowers to the sick one.

The superintendent thanks the child for holding the basket, and permits her to return to her seat.

## THE CRADLE ROLL BABY'S BIRTHDAY.

The superintendent or secretary of the department keeps a careful record of the babies' birthdays. A few days before the birthday a note or card of invitation is sent the mother, asking her to bring her baby to the Sunday-school the next Sabbath.

During the Opening Exercises the Primary Superintendent, or the Cradle Roll Superintendent, tells the children that one of the babies is present, and that they will help to celebrate his birthday.

If baby's Cradle Roll Mother is present, she is asked to come forward. The mother is asked to stand with her baby while a welcome song is sung.

*Sing*—"Greeting to Parents and Babies," page 8.

The children stand, and at the proper moment wave their hands or little flags in welcome.

The superintendent then, in a few words, tells of the interest of the department in the little one, and invites the mother to bring the child to the school. Occasionally she says a

few words about the plan of work of the Cradle Roll Department. She explains also the duties of the little Cradle Roll, or Sunday-school, Mother. She calls attention to the baby's name on the Roll on the wall. If the child's photograph is not there, she asks for it, that it may be placed with the photographs of the other Cradle Roll babies.

If the mother has brought the pennies for the baby's birthday, they may now be received. The mother may hand the pennies to the little Cradle Roll Mother, who will drop them into the birthday bank while the children count the number.

The department rise and sing a birthday song for the baby. If a boy, sing page 15, No. 17:

Baby boy, baby boy,
Hail the day that you were born!
May your life give forth joy,
As it did your birthday morn.

If a girl, sing page 15, No. 18:

Precious little girl so fair,
How could Jesus spare you?
You are such a blossom rare,
He was good to share you.

The baby should then receive some little gift—a birthday cake or a bouquet.

The little Cradle Roll Mother should return to her place. The mother and baby are invited to a convenient seat and the superintendent goes on with the service of the hour.

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